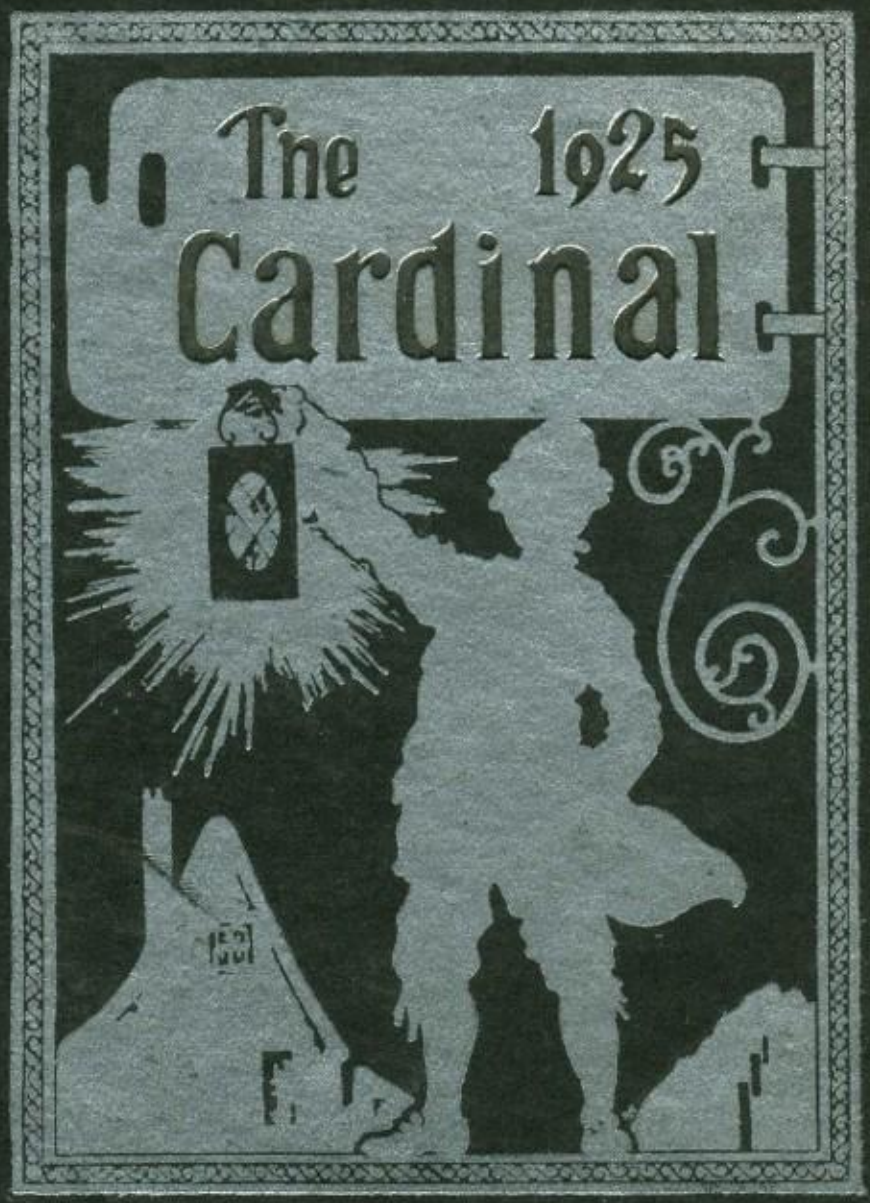
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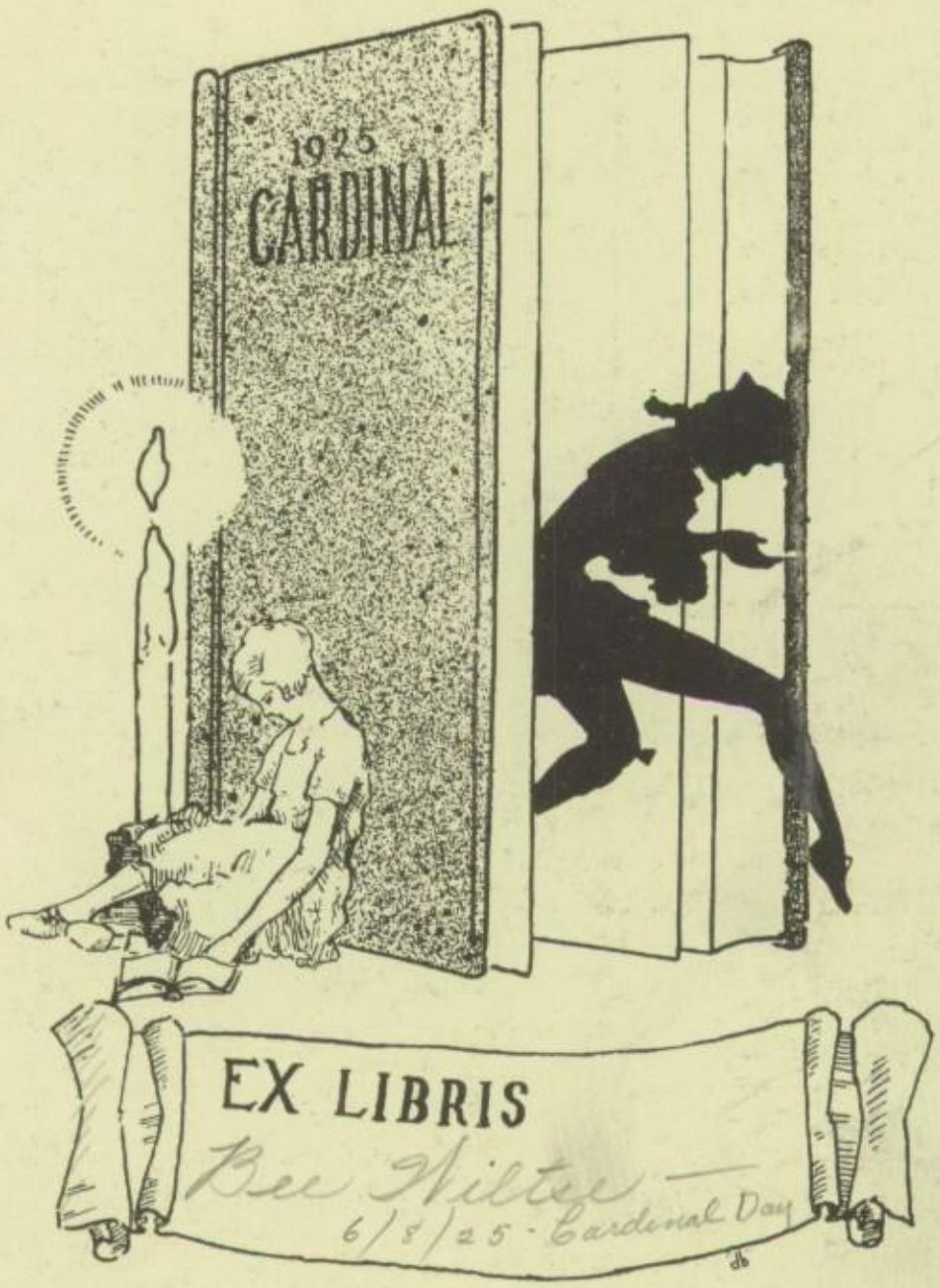
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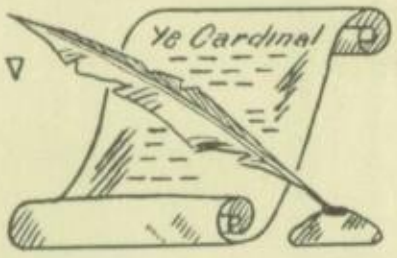

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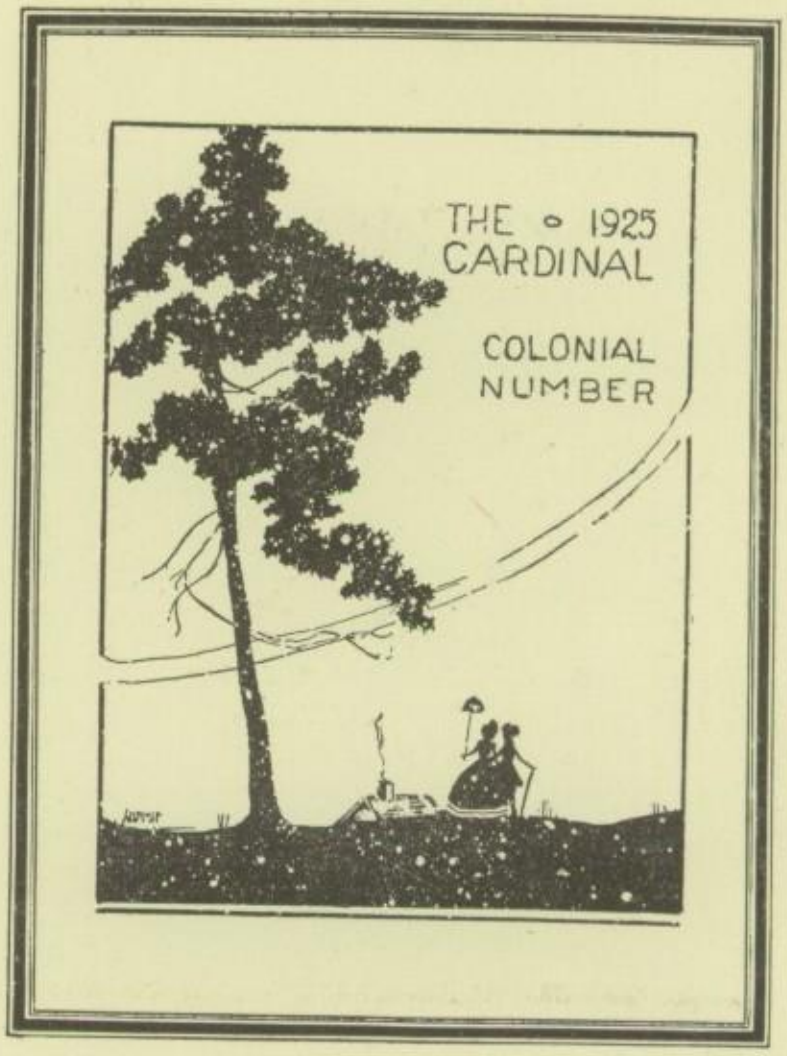
EMMETT KEHOE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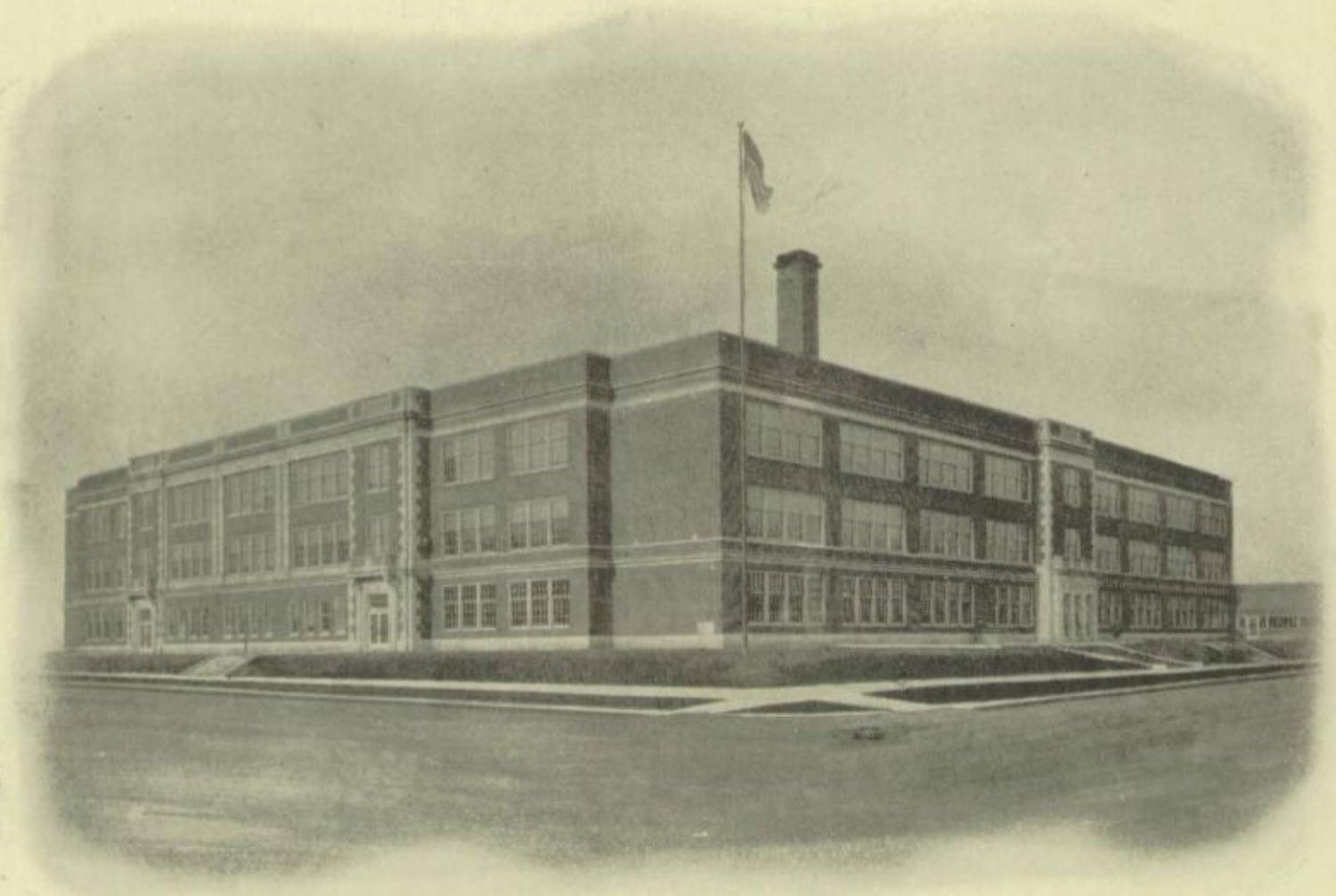


THE JOHN MARSHALL HIGH SCHOOL, 1924

The highest tribute that can be paid to a noble man in remembrance of the universal benefits derived from his life on earth is a monument that will perpetuate the lofty ideals for which he strove.

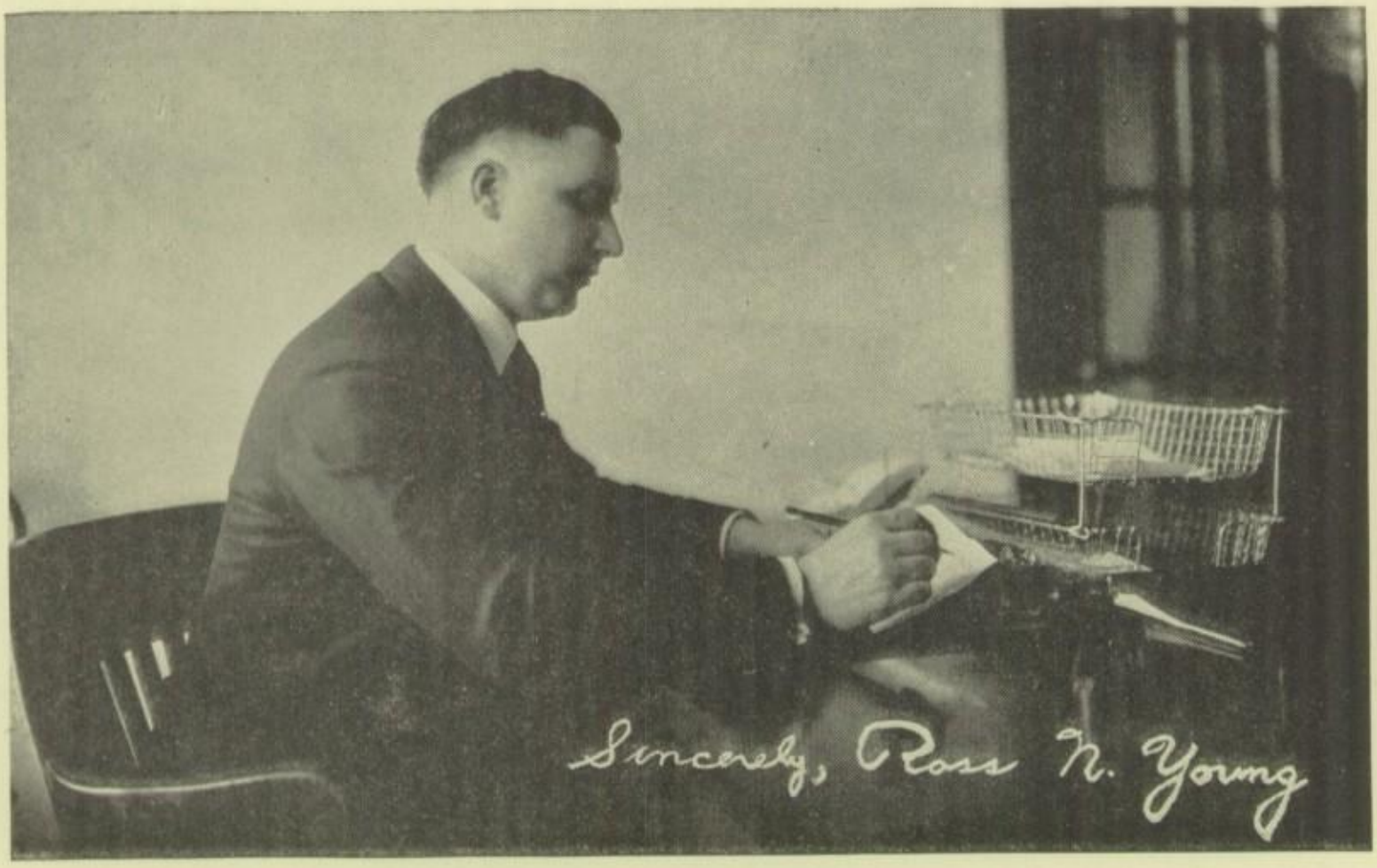
Such a memorial is John Marshall High School, erected in veneration of Chief Justice John Marshall, 1755-1835, within the walls of which school "Laboro et Servio" is the motto.

The CARDINAL

for 1925

PUBLISHED ANNUALLY
BY THE SENIOR CLASS
OF JOHN MARSHALL
HIGH SCHOOL

Volume I



An Excerpt Characteristic of the Bulletins Issued from the Desk of Mr. Young to the Faculty of Marshall High.

"The efficient school insists on high standards of scholarship. This conscientious insistence by teachers, day after day and year after year, helps to form the necessary habits of industry. The worst injury that you can do to a student is to allow him to escape hard work and high standards."—Bulletin B-13, April 20, 1925.

To

Ross N. Young

September Second
Nineteen Hundred
and Twenty-four
With whom, if ever,
there came perfect
days

FOREWORD

As Chief Justice John Marshall through his wise interpretations of the Constitution in the days of its infancy was an instrument in enabling the American government to be ranged as the fairest and foremost in the world; so, likewise, has the 1925 Cardinal Board, in disclosing between the covers of this book views of school life and activities in the infant days of the junior-senior high school named in his honor, endeavored to rank John Marshall High School as one of the reputed secondary educational centers in America.

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IN APPRECIATION

The Cardinal Board of 1925 desires to express its sincere appreciation to those who helped in the preparation of this book; to Miss Alta Loren Stanton for her guidance as editorial adviser; to Mr. Raymond H. Gray for his advice to the business management; to Miss Dorothy Glover for her co-operation in the Art Department; to Miss Maybelle Boyson for her directing of the Cardinal play; and to

Mr. Ross N. Young
Mr. Leversee
Mr. Lawson
Muriel Darrell
"The Judge"
Miss Moynihan
The Art Classes
Vivian Lee
Marguerite Stuber
John Raynor
Dott Thompson
Meredith Pettus
Mildred Lindou
Venita Jones
Lester Bolstad
Francis Truscott

THE 1925 CARDINAL BOARD.

CARDINAL BOARD
1925

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JOHN MARSHALL HIGH SCHOOL—A DRAMA IN MANY ACTS

PROLOGUE

John Marshall High School is the first *permanent* junior-senior high school in Minneapolis. Every other junior-senior high school in the city will eventually become a senior high school.

While the school is an integral part of the Minneapolis school system, it is quite closely associated with the College of Education at the University of Minnesota. No one in this school makes any particular claims to superiority of methods. Nevertheless, it is true that certain modern methods and experiments are carried on at Marshall. In an interview given to "The Journal" last July, Superintendent Webster said that Marshall High School would be a school where the newest practical methods of teaching would be put into regular use and demonstrated to the hundreds of teachers who annually come to Minneapolis for study. He also said, "It will be the most visited of any school in the city, and it will be a demonstration school with the best teachers obtainable. There will be no affiliation with the University, but John Marshall and the University High will work together for their mutual advantage. That means that teachers going out of Minneapolis, out of the State, and through the Northwest, will have their practical training much improved after the study which they will have had at John Marshall High School."

ACT FIRST

SCENE I.

School started on Tuesday, September 2. Mimeographed slips were handed to each student as he entered, by boys of the "Hi-Y" Club. Students assembled in ten of the larger rooms of the building where teachers directed them to the proper advisory groups. By 8:30, every student, except those who were tardily registering in the office, was in his advisory group. Each of the forty advisers gave, during the hour between 8:30 and 9:30, the necessary routine and instruction. At 9:30 students moved to their first period classes. During the first day, periods were limited to fifteen minutes. This time was enough to provide for the taking of the roll and the assigning of the lesson. Wednesday morning, students were in classes reciting as usual. No one would have realized that a new school was being opened. Marshall High School got a flying start.

SCENE II.

The formal opening was held in the evening of Wednesday, September 17. The program was under the auspices of the P. T. A. The audience sang the first stanza of "America". Mr. A. P. Ortquist, President of the Board of Education, presented the building to the public, and the acceptance was given by Mr. Philip Brown, President of the P. T. A. Mr. Glen Memmen, a graduate of East High School, sang two selections. Superintendent W. F. Webster made the principal address. The new principal, Mr. Ross N. Young, was introduced to the audience. In his brief speech Mr. Young emphasized his policy in regard to John Marshall High School.

SCENE III.

September 26, the first Marshall High football game was played. The game was with West. The score—Marshall 7; West 0.

SCENE IV.

The first senior play, "The Romantic Age", was given by the '24½ class on the evening of December 5.

SCENE V.

The first Commencement Exercises were held on the evening of January 22. Helen Jackson, valedictorian, read an essay on "The Foundation". Myron Rosskopf, salutatorian, read an essay on "The Future Structure". Ruth Botts, Margaret Mork, Emil Edwards, and the Senior Orchestra presented musical numbers. Superintendent W. F. Webster, Principal of East High for many years, gave the address, "An Ideal for This High School". Dr. C. M. Jordan presented the diplomas.

SCENE VI.

The first Cardinal Dance sponsored by the 1925 Cardinal Board was given on the evening of January 23, in the girls' gymnasium.

SCENE VII.

The first patriotic program celebrating Lincoln's and Washington's birthdays was given in the auditorium on February 19. Several prominent women's patriotic organizations took part. The women presented John Marshall with forty-nine flags, forty-eight small flags for the forty-eight advisory groups and one large flag for the auditorium.

SCENE VIII.

On Friday, April 3, the first Easter Cantata, "Life and Death" by Shelley, was presented by the students of the music department.

SCENE IX.

On April 24, Marshall played its first baseball game. The game was with Edison High. The score was Marshall 12, Edison 4.

SCENE X.

Friday, May 15, the '25 class presented "If I Were King" as its class play.

SCENE XI.

On June 5 the first "Cardinals" were distributed. The day was Cardinal day and ended with a dance in the evening.

SCENE XII.

Lo, now, the next act upon the stage. Childhood was clothed in green, and in his hand the hour-glass new begun. Then youth came up in pride of countenance. Next early manhood comes in a grave way as one that cares for good report—the class of '25—to receive their diplomas. The curtain falls.

END OF ACT I.

CLASSES

This Being an Excerpt from "Promotion of Learning Among the Pilgrims."

I DEFINE classes as those periods in life which serve only for four years, according to the time of indenture and the custom of the school. The law is that if students be under sixteen years of age and not in a class, they must be brought into court, to have their age adjudged; and from the age they are judged to be of, they must serve in a class until they reach the age of six and ten. But if they be adjudged upwards of sixteen, they are then in classes by impulsion rather than by compulsion.

CLASSES

FELLOW CLASSMATES:

The time has at last arrived when we are to finish our course of study as high school students, and we will either continue our studies in higher institutions of learning or enter into the business world in our chosen vocations.

We must part from friends, very dear to us, who have been our constant companions for four years. We must leave our old haunts which have been a part of our everyday life and which will always be with us in memory. Our work in this school is finished, and the life work is about to be started. The foundation for greater things has been laid. From now on, whether we make a success or a failure of our lives, depends wholly on our own efforts. We have been aided and guided up to this time by our teachers. The guiding hand will now be missing, and we must take the helm and steer a straight course lest our ship, Life, flounder on the rocks of Failure, instead of entering the port of Success. The compass by which our ship should be guided is the Old East and Marshall motto "Amplius". Never be content with your present condition but always strive toward something greater.

As the first graduating class of Marshall High School, we have been called upon to inaugurate new customs and new ideas. With the Old East Spirit in our hearts we have endeavored to create a new Marshall spirit. We have attempted to instill into the old spirit the enthusiasm of the new and leave something which will be instilled in the hearts of all future students. With this same enthusiasm with which we have entered into our work at school, let us go out into the world and try to do better and finer things.

Sincerely yours,

RAY LYONS,

Your President.

JOHN B. ANTHONISEN *"Shiekwater"*
Butte High. Mont. (1); Delta "E" (2); Student Council (3), (4); "Orient" (3); "Judge" (4); Business Manager (3), (4); Delegate C. I. P. A. (3); Class President (3), (4); Business Manager Class Play (4); Glee Club (2), (4); "Mikado" (3); Triangle Club (2); Treasurer (2); Tech Club (3), (4); Vice President (4); Hi-Y Club (3), (4); Treasurer (3); President (4).
"Dependable—rock firm stands he."

WILLIAM BALDWIN *"Bill"*
Swimming (4); Stephen High (1), (2); Football (2).
"Unobtrusive is he, but always there."

ADA BARNETT
"We honor the woman that can honor herself with her attire."

OLIVIA BOLL
"A beacon light that shines afar."

RUTH BOTTS
Glee Club (3), (4); "Mikado" (3); "Pinafore" (4); Blue Triangle (3), (4).
"A heart full of music hath she, and a voice to pass her joy to the world."

MABEL CARLSON
"With all her fellowmen, a mind at peace."

CECELIA COTE
"For her first law hath she taken courtesy—a law forgotten never, nor ignored."

JEROME CHANCE
"The world is full of care, much like unto a bubble,
Women and care; women, care, and trouble."

EMIL EDWARDS
Orchestra (1), (2): Student Vodvil (3): Senior Vodvil (4): Senior Class Play (4).
"Fingers nimble and a musician's sensitive touch express to the world his buoyant spirit."

CLARENCE HADLEY *"Clarey"*
Beaumont, Texas (1), (2); "Romantic Age" (4): Student Council (4).
"Eyes shining with the joy of youth, contagious optimism, and the outstretched hand of friendliness."

HELEN JACKSON
Cardinal Board (4); Delta "E" (2), (4); Sophomore Editor "Cardinal" (2): "Orient" (3); "Judge" (4); G. A. A. (1), (2); Girls' Club (3), (4): Blue Triangle (2), (3); Valedictorian (4).
"The flower of her class was she,
Well trained in mind and manner."

MARION JOHNSON *"Swede"*
Football "E" (3); "M" (4); Basketball "E" (3), (4); Baseball (3); Class Play (4).
"He works, he plays—and both wholeheartedly."

VIVIAN LANGE
Glee Club (2), (3); "King Hal" (3); "Judge" (4).
"Wit and wisdom combine to make a maiden passing fair."

CLARICE LANDAHL
"A modest maid with thoughts sincere."

DORIS LUNDSTROM *"Billie"*
St. Paul Central (1) (2) (3); Class Play (4).
"Above all things she has a pleasing personality."

BEATRICE LYNSKEY *"Trixie"*
G. A. A. (1), (2), (3); Class Play Properties (4).
"A smiling face, a singing heart."

DONALD MAYER *"Don"*
Orchestra (1); "Bos'n Bride" (1); "Christoforus" (2); Art Club (4).
"He much did think—and accurately."

ELIZABETH MOORE
"A quiet lass no noise, no fuse, no worry and still her work's complete."

MELVIN PETERSON *"Sleepy"*
"Man universally seeketh for happiness—
This youth has reached his goal."

BETHONA RISTEY
"From her heart cometh her unselfish smile of welcoming cheer."

MYRON ROSSKOPF
Delta "E" (3); Hi-Y (3), (4); Secretary (4); Student Council (3), (4); Class Treasurer (3), (4); Tech Club (4); Secretary (4); Class Play (4); Salutatorian (4)
"Worthy the trust he hath inspired."

LUCILE SALTON
"Where'er she passes is left an impression of steadfast sincerity."

HAROLD SEITZ
Hi-Y (4); Rooter Club (3); Pin Committee (4); Class President (3); Class Vice President (4); Track "E"; Senior Vodvil (4).
"Character—that one strong word expresses all."

ANITA SODERGREN
Blue Triangle (3), (4); Art Club (4); Class Play (4).
"A maid that can be gay with you, a maid that can be sad with you; her sympathies are so strong."

RAYMOND LYONS *"Ray"*
Triangle Club (1), (2); Secretary (2); Hi-Y (3), (4); Track "E" (3), (4); Captain (4); Cross Country "E" (2), (3); Captain (3); Football "M" (4); Athletic Board (3), (4); Class President (3), (4); Class Secretary (3); Class Play (4); Student Council (3); (4); Business Manager Student Vodvil (3).
"Versatility he imbodies, amazing to all."

HAZEL WICKBERG
"She is the essence of capability."

CLASS HISTORY

'Twas in March of the year of our Lord nineteen hundred twenty-one that various grade schools of southeast shoved us from their portals into the more vast and dignified gates of East High. Here we entered as freshmen, green, yes, but not so terribly noisy and affronting as the freshmen who enter now. It seems impossible to us that we could have ever been such a horde of wild young savages—supposed to be innocents as those that run through the halls now. Well, we waded through the dark waters of our freshman year somehow, very few of us being stranded in shoal water.

When we came to be sophomores, we thought we were sitting pretty. We no longer worried about studying; we got our lessons when we arrived at class. It was at the end of our sophomore year that our class was cut in half by the separation from East of the Edison district dwellers.

The Halcyon days of our junior year and class organization arrived at last. Everyone was impatiently awaiting the call for our first meeting. At our first get-together we looked each other over and found out who was really in our class. With great enthusiasm we elected Ray Lyons our first president. After he had taken the chair, we began to think of class advisers. Happily we thought of Mrs. Wells whom we elected without argument. The President appointed various committees of which one important one was the constitutional committee. They met one day with serious mien and determined to supply a constitution that would be a model for future juniors. After deliberating without result, one of them finally stooped to borrow the constitution of the preceding class which we slyly copied. The social committee meanwhile was busily planning a party. At last all preparations were ready. The party was held in the sewing room which was gayly decorated. Couples sprightly danced to the tune of the battered school Victrola. The party was a great success financially and socially. It was late in our Junior year that the pin committee reported. Without much argument the class adopted our present beautiful pin.

In the fall of 1924 we came back to school, not to Old East High, but to a new school, a school where we should have to build up new traditions; that school was John Marshall. Here we were to be the first class to graduate, and we solemnly resolved that our record should be that of the best. At an exciting meeting we decided on class pictures, and at a very stormy one it was decided that we should stray from tradition and not have any announcements in any form. The senior class presented the first class play of Marshall High under the competent direction of Miss Boyson. After the class play the Seniors had a Sunbonnet and Derby Day. During the day an assembly was conducted by seniors which proved to be a great success. The days flew by, and our days of school were drawing to a close. Graduation was drawing nearer and nearer. Finally it arrived, and we were put out into the cold, cold world to guide our own course through the deep, dark sea of life.

MYRON F. ROSSKOPF.

SENIOR-ALUMNI PROM

One of the most successful events of the year was the Senior-Alumni Prom, which was held in the girls' gymnasium on the evening of Friday, January 23. The Cardinal board planned and managed the prom in order to advertise the "Cardinal" and also to raise funds to help pay "Cardinal" expenses. The prom was unique in that it was a semi-formal dance and in that it was carried out in colonial design. Programs of red and white were used. Members of the Cardinal board, dressed in elaborate colonial costumes, acted as hosts and hostesses and formed a receiving line to receive their guests. A grand march, led by the Cardinal board, began the dancing for the evening. The red and white decorations, the colonial costumes, and the good music—all helped to make the occasion attractive and successful.

To the Class of 1925:

You have had three years in old East High and one year at Marshall. You are fortunate in that you have a combination of the old and the new. There is no doubt that East High School had a glorious history, and many of us believe that Marshall High School has possibilities. Nevertheless, your responsibility and mine is an individual matter, and each of us must develop for himself those attitudes, those habits, those abilities which make for success in school and in life. To attain these things, we must work and we must serve.

Sincerely,

ROSS N. YOUNG.

FELLOW CLASSMATES:

A few years ago we entered the wide and rambling halls of the Old East High, and in the three years that followed we grew to love and cherish that institution to the very depths of our hearts.

In the fall of 1924 we were transplanted into the new and stately halls of the John Marshall High School. Here in one short year we have grown to be one of the best organized student bodies in the state. We reflect and ask how the first June class of John Marshall could be so thoroughly imbued with the sturdy qualities of school spirit that characterized all East Side graduates. The reason is that it is bred in the rich red blood of every John Marshall student to do his part of the work and service which constitute the program of his school. This spirit was made manifest when the students of Marshall adopted as their school motto "Laboro et Servio," which if faithfully followed, in years to come will be the building of hundreds of strong-minded and worthy citizens.

Classmates, we have completed our voyage on the sea of learning, we have sailed on the rough and stormy seas of trials, sorrows, and tribulations. There were days when the angry waves of defeat surged over the bow and threatened to send our ship to the black bottom of despair; but there was always the strong hand of our faithful faculty to help us man the ship through the storm. It is with deep regret that we leave this trusted ship that holds the friendships of teachers and fellow-students to embark on the ocean-liner on the sea of life to new worlds that lie waiting to be conquered, and where we must rely on our own strength of character to carry us on to the success that seems ever to drift before us. But let us remember that "Laboro et Servio" for God and our fellow men brings unbounded success and happiness.

Faithfully yours,

JOHN L. RAYNOR.

HARRIET AKESSON
Girls' Club (3), (4); G. A. A. (4); Kolor Kraft Klub (4), Treasurer (4).
"Elegant as simplicity and warm as ecstasy."

STANLEY ANDERSCH *"Nip"*
"Life is a jest, and all things show it;
I thought so once, and now—I know it."

GERTRUDE ANTHONISEN *"Buddy"*
Butte High School (1); G. A. A. (2), (3); Blue Triangle (2), (3), (4); "Judge" (4); Student Council (4).
"The goddess comes; she moves divinely fair.
Olive and laurel bind her golden hair."

VIRGINIA ARENS *"Fudge"*
Blue Triangle (4); Glee Club (2), (4); "Pinafore" (4); Art Club (4); G. A. A. (1), (3), (4).
"Haste, Sylvia, haste my charming maid;
Let's leave these fashionable toys."

HUGH AYLMER *"Hug"*
Orchestra (1), (2), (3), (4); Judge Staff (4); Hockey (3); Clip Club (4); Cardinal Play (4).
"The man whose friendship is sincere,
Who knows no guilt and feels no fear."

RAYMOND BAGNE *"Ray"*
"His mind, his kingdom; and his will, his law."

ELIZABETH BASS *"Betty"*
G. A. A. (1), (2), (3); Girls' Club (3), (4); Art Club (4); Glee Club (2); Blue Triangle (2), (3), (4); "King Hal" (2); Vodvil (2); Rooters' Club (2).
"Wit, pathos, poetry are there."

ARNOLD BAUCH *"Gus"*
Track "E" (3); Hi-Y (3); Cross Country "M" (4); Hi-Y (4); Track (4).
"Let them call it mischief."
When it is past and prospered; 'twill be virtue."

ROBERT BEEBE *"Bob"*
Triangle Club (1); Football (4); Rooters' Club (3); Judge Staff (4); Class Treasurer (4).
"As a wit, if not first,
In the very first line."

ELSIE BELL *"Tinkle"*
"A mind rejoicing in the light
Which melted through the graceful bower."

LELAND BENTON *"Landers"*
"My chieftest books
Were women's looks
And folly's all they've taught me."

ISABELLE BLACK *"Bonnie"*
G. A. A. (1), (2), (3); Blue Triangle Club (2), (3), (4); Girls' Club (3), (4); Kolor Kraft Klub (4).
"For her gayer hours she has a voice of gladness."

LESTER BOLSTAD *"Les"*
Football (4); Baseball (3), (4); Basketball (3), (4); Golf (1), (2), (3), (4); Captain (1), (4); Class Play (4).
"Sae true his heart, sae smooth his speech."

RUTH BOWLES *"Rut"*
Glee Club (1), (2); Girls' Club (2), (3); G. A. A. (1), (2); Rooters' Club (1); "Orient" (1), (2).
"Love me little; love me long."

FRANK BROWN *"Pride"*
Cardinal Board (4); Editor-in-Chief "Judge" (4); Cardinal Play (4); Vodvil (3); "Christoforus" (2); Rooters' Club (3); Press Club (4); Christmas Pantomime (3); Clip Club (4); Chessnuts (2).
"A kind, true heart, a spirit high
That could not fear and would not bow
Were written in his manly eye
And on his manly brow."

WILLIAM BROWNELL *"Bill"*
Football "E" (3); "M" (4); Captain (4); "Orient" (2), (3); "Judge" (4); Cardinal Board (4); Class President (3); Student Council (4); Clip Club (4); Cardinal Play (4).
"What e'er he did was done with so much ease,
In him alone 'twas natural to please."

WILLIAM BRYAN *"Bill"*
"Although of stature he's somewhat low,
Bill is a wonderful fellow to know."

FRANCES CANFIELD
"Of her bright face one glance will trace
A picture on the brain."

HAROLD CARLSON *"Shorty"*
Art Club (4); Class Play (4).
"He faces the world unflinchingly
And smites as long as wrong resists."

JOHN CASEY *"K. C."*
Editor-in-Chief of "Cardinal" (4); Glee Club (2), (3), (4); President (4); "King Hal" (2); "Mikado" (3); "Pinafore" (4); Hi-Y (3), (4); Secretary (3); Treasurer (4); Teck Club (3), (4); President (4); "Orient" (3); "Judge" (4); Clip Club (4); President (4); Class Play (4); Rooters' Club (3); Press Club (4).
"He kept his honesty and truth,
His independent tongue and pen;
And moved throughout his manly youth
Pride of his fellow men."

LOIS CHRISTOPHER *"Loki"*
G. A. A. (3), (4); Blue Triangle (3), (4); Girls' Club (3), (4).
"From the crown of her head to the soles of her feet
She is all mirth."

HELEN DANIELSON *"Sunny"*
G. A. A. (1), (2); Girls' Club (3), (4); Blue Triangle Club (3), (4); "Judge" (4); Cardinal Board (4); Cardinal Play (4); Class Vice President (4); Class Play (4).
"And while she wrought and little dreamed,
To her the Blessed Lady came;
A Blessed Lady so she seemed,
And crowned her with a wreath of flame."

MURIEL DARRELL *"Mickie"*
Blue Triangle (2), (3), (4); G. A. A. (3); Girls' Club (3), (4).
"So with the world thy gentle ways,
Thy grace, thy more than beauty
Shall be an endless theme of praise
And love, a simple duty."

INEZ DU LAC *"Iney"*
Blue Triangle (2), (3), (4); President (2); "King Hal" (2); "Christoforus" (1); G. A. A. (3); Student Council (3), (4); Kolor Kraft Klub (4); Vice President (4); Delegate to Okaboji (2); Class Vice President (3); Class Play (4).
"And would on earth there stood
Some more of such a frame;
That life might be a poetry
And weariness a name."

CAMILLE DRAGE
"Judge" (4).
"A life of beauty lends to all it sees
The beauty of its thoughts."

MARGARET ECKSTROM
"And beautiful as sweet
And young as beautiful! And soft as young!
And gay as soft! and innocent as gay!"

DORA ENGEL *"Toots"*
G. A. A. (1); Blue Triangle (2), (3), (4); Delta "E" (2), (4).
"None knew thee but to love thee;
None named thee but to praise."

MABLE FAIRCHILD *"Mibs"*
"We saw her charming, but we saw not half
The charms her downcast modesty concealed."

MARTHA FINNEY *"Marty"*
G. A. A. (1), (2); Girls' Club (3), (4); Art Club (4); Cardinal Board (4); Glee Club (2), (3), (4); "Mikado" (3); "Pinafore" (4); Class Play (4); Press Club (4).
"If to her share some female errors fall,
Look on her face, and you'll forgive them all."

THOMAS FLEMMING *"Tom"*
Triangle Club (1), (2); President (1), (2); Rooters' Club (3); Glee Club (1), (2), (3); President (3); "Pirates of Penzance" (1); "Christoforus" (1); "King Hal" (2); "Mikado" (3); Business Manager (3); "Orient" (3); Managing Editor of "Judge" (4); Clip Club (4); Treasurer (4); Press Club (4).
"Gayly bedighted, a gallant
In sunshine and in shadow."

EVELYN FOLWICK
"Her world was ever joyous;
She thought of grief and pain
As giants in the olden time
That ne'er would come again."

JOE GALUSH
Student Council (3); Group Captain (1); Clip Club (4); Tri Kappa (4); President (4); Glee Club (3); Mikado (3); Cardinal
"Something I must invent and paint
But, oh, my wit is not
Like one of those kind substantives
That answer who and what."

NEWTON GRILLO *"Newt"*
Football (4); Track (3), (4).
"Genius here is plainly shown and out beyond the common reach."

AURORA GULLANDER *"Dawn"*
"Modest and shy as a nun is she."

DOROTHY GUSTAFSON *"Dickie"*
G. A. A. (1), (2), (3); Blue Triangle Club (3), (4); Girls' Club (3), (4).
"Youth presses—ever gay and beautiful youth."

GRACE HANRAHAN *"Huskee"*
"Blue were her eyes as the fairy flax
Her cheeks like the dawn of day."

LUCILLE HARTMAN *"Lou"*
"An air that while daintily modest
Repelled both the saucy and silly."

DONALD HEIN *"Don"*
Teck Club (3), (4); Vice President (4); Hi-Y President (4); "Judge" (4); Glee Club (2), (3), (4); "King Hal" (2); Tennis (3); "Mikado" (3); "Pinafore" (4); Cardinal Board (4); Cross Country (3), (4).
"He was six foot o' man A-1,
Clear grit and human natur'."

CHESTER HOLM *"Chet"*
"And deep were my musings in life's early blossom."

ALVIRA HUNT *"Al"*
G. A. A. (1), (2), (3), (4); President (4); Girls' Club (3); Blue Triangle Club (3); Glee Club (3); "Mikado" (3).
"On fancy's wing I mount, I sing."

EDWARD INGEBRITSEN *"Ed"*
"The powerful of the earth, the wise, the good."

BERNICE JOHNSON *"Benny"*
"She has two eyes so soft and brown—
Take care!
She gives a side glance and looks down—
Beware! Beware!"

HAZEL JOHNSON *"Hasty"*
Blue Triangle (3); Girls' Club (3); Glee Club (3), (4); "Christoforus" (1).
"A heart ripe as the apples grow
In the orchard lands of Long Ago."

DORIS JONES *"Bones"*
Blue Triangle (2), (3), (4); Glee Club (3), (4); Pinafore (4); Girls' Club (3), (4); Secretary (4); Class Play (4); Clip Club (4); Rooters' Club (3); Cardinal Board (4).
"Low gurgling laughter as sweet
As the swallow's song i' the south
And a ripple that, dancing, meet
By the curves of a perfect mouth."

LOLA JONES
"All thy threads with magic art
Have wound themselves about our hearts."

ELLIOT KARLINS *"Lowry"*
Eveleth High (1), (2); Glee Club (1), (2); Tennis (3), (4); Class Play (4).
"A Civil habit
Oft covers a good man."

EMMET KEHOE *"Boots"*
Glee Club (2); "King Hal" (2); Track (3), (4); "Orient" (3); "Judge" (4); Student Council (4); Cross Country "M" (4); Stage Manager (4); Business Manager "Cardinal" (4).
"Wise to resolve and patient to perform."

FLORENCE KEILMAN *"Flo"*
"There are whole veins of diamonds in thine eyes
Might furnish crowns for all the queens of earth."

HAROLD KINSETH *"Hunts"*
"Whose wit, in the combat, as gentle as bright
Ne'er carried a heart slain away on its blade."

RUTH KIELY "K. O."
"Beholding the bright countenance of truth
In the quiet and still air of delightful studies."

DOROTHY KUNZE "Dophie"
Blue Triangle Club (3), (4); Rooters' Club (3); Girls' Club (3), (4); G. A. A. (1), (2), (3), (4); Secretary (3); Vice President (4); "Orient" (3); "Judge" (4); Press Club (3) (4); Junior Editor Cardinal (3); Cardinal Board (4).
"A wee, winsome maiden."

RUTH LANGGUTH
Blue Earth High School (1), (2); G. A. A. (3), (4).
"Strange above all length of tress."

ELADRITH LAMPSON "Betty"
"Her face is fair; her heart is true."

EDWIN LARSON "Ed."
Stillwater High (1), (2), (3); Orchestra (4).
"A gay, merry fellow."

LEONARD LARSON "Len"
"It matters not how long you live,
But how."

LENORE LARSON "Lars"
"Her every tone is music's own
Like those of morning birds."

GLADYS LINDAHL "Glad"
"Hers is the language of the heart
In which the answering heart would speak."

FRANCES LILLISTROM *"Beba"*
"Where did you get your eyes so blue?
Out of the sky as I came through."

NORMA LEE *"Speed"*
Blue Triangle Club (2), (3), (4); President (4); Okaboki delegate (3); Girls' Club (3), (4); Secretary (3); Student Council (4); Treasurer (3); Glee Club (2), (3); "Mikado" (3); "King Hal" (2); Class Treasurer (3).
"Impulsive, earnest, prompt to act
And make her generous thought a fact."

ROBERT LEE *"Snake"*
"Full many a prize he won and still is proud,
To find the triumphs of his youth allow'd."

VIVIAN LEE *"Vi"*
Bristol, Indiana (1); Blue Triangle (2), (3), (4); Okaboki delegate (2); Girls' Club (3), (4); Vice-president (4); G. A. A. (2), (3); Student Council (4); Glee Club (2); Secretary of '25 Class (3).
"Her feelings have the fragrancy,
The freshness of young flowers."

BESSIE LEVI
Wilson, Wisconsin, High School (1), (2); Girls' Club (3), (4); Blue Triangle (3), (4); G. A. A. (3).
"She could believe the promise of tomorrow
And feel the wondrous meaning of today."

GEORGE LUNDGREN *"Jug"*
"How light the touches are that kiss
The music from the chords of life."

MONA MCKENZIE
Girls' Club (3), (4); Blue Triangle (3), (4); G. A. A. (1); "Christoforus."
"A lovelier flower
On earth was never sown."

FRANCES MAINE *"Fran"*
Glee Club (1), (2), (3), (4); Blue Triangle (1), (3), (4); G. A. A. (1), (2), (3), (4); Rooters' Club (2), (3); "King Hal" (2); "Mikado" (3); "Pinafore" (4).
"Little wanderer after pleasure
Where is that enchanted treasure all that live are seeking for?"

HUGH MESERVE *"Soapy"*
"The wind is awake, little leaves—little leaves,
Heed not what he says—he deceives (?) He deceives (?)"

HARRIET MIX
G. A. A. (2), (3); Athletic "E"; Blue Triangle (2), (3), (4); Rooters' Club (3); Girls' Club (3), (4).
"The rising blushes which her cheek o'erspread
Are opening roses in the lily's bed."

MARJORIE MOONEY *"Margie"*
G. A. A. (1), (2); Blue Triangle (2), (3); Orchestra (4).
"She has no cause to fear the light
Her genius here is plainly shown
And music beyond the common reach."

HARRIET MORE
Wimbledon High School (1), (2); Blue Triangle (4); Girls' Club (3), (4); Judge Staff (4); Cardinal Board (4).
"The enormous faith of many made for one."

MARGARET MORK *"Mugs"*
"She sings, and all the rhythmic love
Whispers softly joy and woe."

MABEL NELSON *"Nels"*
"To see her is to love her
And love her but forever."

LOUISE NICHOLS *"Nick"*
"Whose eyes, like windows on a breezy summit,
Control a lovely prospect every way."

IDA OLIN *"Fiddle"*
Franklin, Minn. (1), (2), (3); Girls' Club (4); Blue Triangle (4); Orchestra (4); "The Romantic Age."
"Thus all below is strength and all
Above is grace."

GEORGE OLSON "Pudge"
"My life is like a stroll upon the beach
As near the ocean's edge as I can go."

GORDON PATTERSON "Gin"
Class Play (4).
"Thou dost mock at fate and care;
Leave the chaff and take the wheat."

LUCILLE PETTIJOHN
"She would rather her friends know her by her sobriety than strangers by her vanity."

BESSIE PHIPPS
G. A. A. (3); Blue Triangle (4); Girls' Club (4); Class Play (4).
"So did she make the meanest one partake
Of all the friendly gods unto her gave."

JOHN RAYNOR
Football (3), (4); Student Council.
"He strikes out straight for the right,
And he is the kind of man for you and me."

SOLVEIG RENNING "Sol"
"Her face is fair as heaven
When springing buds unfold."

DOROTHY RILEY "Irish"
St. Paul Central (1), (2), (3); Tri Kappa (4); Blue Triangle (4).
"The nymph who boasts no borrowed charms
Whose sprightly wit my fancy warms."

CARL ROBERTS
Class Play (4); Football (4); Basketball (4); Baseball (4).
"As sober as a judge."

CLIFFORD SCHAD "Schad"
"Not a better man was found
By the crier on his round thru the town."

MARJORIE SCHROER
Minot, N. D. (1), (2); Blue Triangle (4); Girls' Club (4); Cardinal Board (4).
"For while I look, my heart is all delight;
Earth has no creature half so pure and bright."

FLORENCE SCHON *"Shoe"*
"And with unwearied fingers drawing out
The lines of life from living knowledge hid."

IRENE SEVERANCE
"And something more than melody
Dwells ever in her words."

IRENE SHERMAN *"Snickey"*
Dormbrook, N. D. (1), (2): Glee Club (3); Girls' Club (4); Blue Triangle Club (4); "Mikado" (3); "The Romantic Age"; Cardinal Board (4).
"My life is like the summer rose
That opens to the morning sky."

ESTHER SMITH
Central High School (1), (2), (3); Judge Staff (4); Girls' Club (4).
"Her cheeks were rich with bloomy youth;
Her lips had words she sent at will."

WILLIS SNYDER *"Cakie"*
Triangle Club (1); Secretary (1); Tri Kappa (4); Rooter King (4); Clip Club (4); Vice President (4); Class Play (4); Glee Club (4); Pinafore (4); Rooters' Club (2), (3); Vodvil (4); Class Vice President (3).
"On with the dance, let joy be unconfined.
No sleep till morn, when youth and pleasure meet."

THOMAS SOBJECT
Track (2), "E" (3), "M" (4); Cross Country "E" (3), "M" (4); Captain (4); Hi-Y (4); Secretary (4); Cheer Leader (4).
"The mightiest of his race."

CHARLES SPIEKER "Charley"
Judge Staff (4); Class Play (4); Hi-Y (4).
"His mind wrought long and wore the flesh away
But kept a shining edge as bright as steel."

HAROLD STANLEY
Tech Club (2), (3), (4); "Judge" (4); "Cardinal" (4).
"Love greets him not in foreign eyes;
It greets him not in foreign speech;
For she to whom his heart replies
Speaks in the tongue great nations teach."

MARGUERITE STUBER
Dubuque High School (1), (2); Blue Triangle (1), (2), (3), (4); Girls' Club (4); Tri Kappa (4).
"Many an eye has danced to see
Her writings dressed in print."

FLORENCE SUTTER "Sooty"
G. A. A. (1), (2), (3); Girls Club (3), (4); "Christoforus" (1); Glee Club (3); "Mikado" (3); Blue Triangle (1), (2).
"Patience and gentleness are power."

DOTT THOMPSON
"She seems as happy as a wave
That dances on the sea."

KATHERINE THOMPSON "Tommy"
"Oh, could you view the melody
Of every grace—
the music of her face."

BEATRICE TITTERUDE
"Fair flower thou doest most comely grow."

FRANCIS TRUSCOTT "Franny"
Track (2), (3), (4); Glee Club (2), (3); Athletic Board (4); Tennis (2), (3), (4).
"His voice is clear to the deaf man's ear."

GREGORIO TAMAYA "Greg"
"He best can paint them who shall feel them most."

KATHARINE TWICHELL *"Kish Gran'pa!"*
Delta "E" (2), (4); Student Council (3), (4); Secretary (3); Cardinal Board (4); Editor in Chief "Judge" (4).
"Oh, tell me where did Katy live
And what did Katy do
And was she very young and fair
And yet so wicked too?"

BERNARD URHEIM *"Stub"*
"But thou art here; thou fills't the solitude."

LILLIE WAHL
Student Council (4).
"Ease of heart her every look conveys."

ROBERT WALTON *"Bob"*
Class Play (4).
"This new life is likely to be
Hard for a gay young fellow like me."

ALICE WARNKE
Judge Staff (4).
"Thy eyes are springs in whose serene
And silent waters heaven is seen."

FRANCES WARNKE
Girls' Club (4); Judge Staff (4).
"Her modest answer and graceful air
Prove her wise and good as she is fair."

WILLIAM SCHWIEGER *"Bill"*
"What shall I say to you? What can I say
Better than silence is?"

GENEVIEVE ERICKSON *"Jenny"*
Glee Club (1), (2); "King Hal" (2); Girls' Club (2), (3); Blue Triangle Club (2), (3); G. A. A. (1), (2), (3), (4).
"Our flowers are merely flowers,
And the shadow of thy perfect bliss
Is the sunshine of ours."

'25 CLASS HISTORY

Four years before this time, there came into the old East High our '25 class for to begin our high school career. As bashful, inexperienced "freshies" we made our debut in high school life—eager above everything else to rise from that title of misery, "Freshmen". Howbeit this aim was not *all*. It is most true that our lessons were well accomplished, for studying was our chief delight, and to be listed among those on the "honor roll" was our aim. In spite of our superiors' apparent lack of respect for us, we soon felt entirely at our ease and did even attend the ballgames, entertainments, and the like whenever the very worthy seniors deemed it wise to ask our support. From the first, we never were without the popular "East High Spirit". On Cardinal day not a few "Cardinals" were held by diminutive freshmen. Likewise did we even approach the haughty seniors for their signatures, and some of our number even joined in the dance. Thus it was for a year until it pleased God to bring us out of misery and make us sophomores.

As sophomores we were proud, even sometimes we felt obliged to show our dignity by teasing and, at times, snubbing the freshmen. Nevertheless we had not as yet lost the art of studying nor even so gained the seniors' art of "bluffing". At the close of the sophomore year, Dora Engle, Katharine Twichell, and some former members of our class became the proud owners of "Delta E's" for their good scholarship during their first two years at high school.

We also made our mark in athletics. Many members of the '25 class won letters, and also one of our number, Grace Hanrahan, won a silver loving cup from the G. A. A.

We were equally well represented in school activities, for a great number of the '25's belonged to the G. A. A., the Blue Triangle, and the Torch Club. Although we were not as yet head lights in the school, it can be said that we were certainly good followers and our support was never-ending.

Our junior year, with its usual "crushes" and parties, soon made its appearance and even so did class organization. Thus it was that at our first meeting Miss Dahl was unanimously chosen class adviser, and Bill Brownell was elected the first president of the class of '25. Pins, rings, and parties—such was the class business during the junior year. Parties in the sewing room where dancing and eats held full sway! Our second president was none other than Robert Thorson.

Our third year was one of many activities. Junior girls were prominent in G. A. A., Blue Triangle, and Girls' club. Junior boys held up the class name in the Hi-Y and Teck Clubs. Many juniors were on the Orient staff. Joe Galush made a name for himself and for the class as the school artist. Margaret Mork and John Casey were our musicians and took leads in the operetta, "The Mikado". With our junior year we ended our history at East High School, for the new Marshall High was now ready for use.

And now the '25 class has reached its last lap in our high school career. We attained the worthy title of Seniors. Hence class meetings have been held more often than ever, for such important business as pictures, announcements, class play, and commencement were brought up from time to time. John Raynor was our senior president.

I do not here undertake to mention all the celebrities of the '25 class, for doing such would be the opposite of wisdom; yet will I mention those few on whom the fame of our class largely depends. Katharine Twichell and Dora

Engel take the honors in scholarship; in dramatics, Gertrude Anthonisen, and Bob Walton; in athletics, Bill Brownell, "Shorty" Bolstad, and "Bob" Lee; in musical talent, Margaret Mork, John Casey, and Don Hein; in art, Joe Galush. Of such persons is the '25 class made. Thus it may well be said that the '25 class is efficient in more lines than one.

Now after four years of high school life we are ready to graduate—to start life for ourselves or, if luckier, to begin a higher education. It is, however, with regret that we must now bid farewell to our high school friends to whom we pass on the ideals, traditions, and honor of Marshall High School to hold ever high, confident that they will follow the example set by all the preceding graduating classes in reaching only towards the best.

THEIR WAY TO WEALTH—AND HAPPINESS

As clearly shown in an old almanac entitled "The Prophecy of the 1925 Class".

Courteous Reader: I have heard that nothing gives a graduate so much pleasure as to have his future correctly foretold. I conclude that twenty-five years hence we shall hear many of my prophecies repeated with, "Just as Rich Poorchard said", at the end of it. Imagine, then a full quarter of a century has passed.

I landed my plane lately where a great number of people were collected at an auction of second-hand books which was conducted by a handsome middle aged man whom I remembered as being "Stub" Urheim, one of my old school mates. The hour of the sale not yet being come, I wandered through the crowd hoping to meet someone of interest. I was attracted to an old man with long curly locks hanging about his shoulders, who wore a pair of bone-rimmed glasses, which he often took off and twirled in his fingers. I engaged myself in a conversation with him and much to my surprise and joy I found him to be the self-same Mr. Ross N. Young, the much admired and respected principal of John Marshall High School. We talked together of the days when the '25 class was the most important group of people in Southeast Minneapolis. He invited me to visit him at his estate near Robbinsdale and promised to tell me many interesting facts about my friends. I accepted his invitation, and soon we were seated before a table on which were arranged the reports of his secretary, Elsie Bell, whom he had engaged to record the achievements of every member of the first graduating class of Marshall High.

Elsie Bell had done her usual neat, accurate work, and we soon learned that Marjorie Schorer had amassed millions of dollars by charging fines for over due books in her well-known French library. Elizabeth Bass had established a conservatory of music in New York. Lester Bolstad had become the tired business men's idol through teaching them the latest golf methods. A long magazine article described the wonders accomplished by Carl Roberts who discovered the means of heating the north pole and of growing cabbages on icebergs. Bernice Johnson was the assistant cashier at the First National Bank, whose president and vice-president were now Clifford Schad and Lola Jones. Gordon Patterson had been convicted of forgeries and was serving a ten year sentence in the Sing A Song Prison. In an interview written by Chester Holm, eminent Italian journalist, Gordon said he started on his downward path by signing his own pass-slips and excuses in high school. Harriet Ackesson was

the United States' ambassador to China; while Edwin Larson had been appointed Secretary of the Interior on the cabinet of the first woman president, Doris Jones. Emmett Kehoe, known as the Second Henry Ford, had gained great prominence and wealth through the invention of a mechanical device similar to the Ford, which was operated by the energy produced by chewing the gum which was manufactured by Harold Stanley and Robert Beebe. The Warnke sisters were conducting a school at Ellis Island for educating the immigrants to the proper business methods used in the United States. Francis Lillistrom and Mona McKenzie taught a new method of shorthand which Stanley Andersch and Alvira Hunt had arranged. Genevieve Erickson and Irene Sherman were professional speakers and often dropped in to deliver a message at Marshall High School, whose principal now was Leland Benton. Beatrice Titterud, Aurora Gullander, Lillie Wahl, and Evelyn Folwick were teachers at a new Marshall high annex.

Just then a neatly dressed maid, Ruth Langguth, announced that dinner was served. Mr. Young and I were glad to hear this because we were very hungry. The food was delicious—but why shouldn't it be—Leonard Larson, the chef, with the assistance of Eladrith Lampson had prepared it.

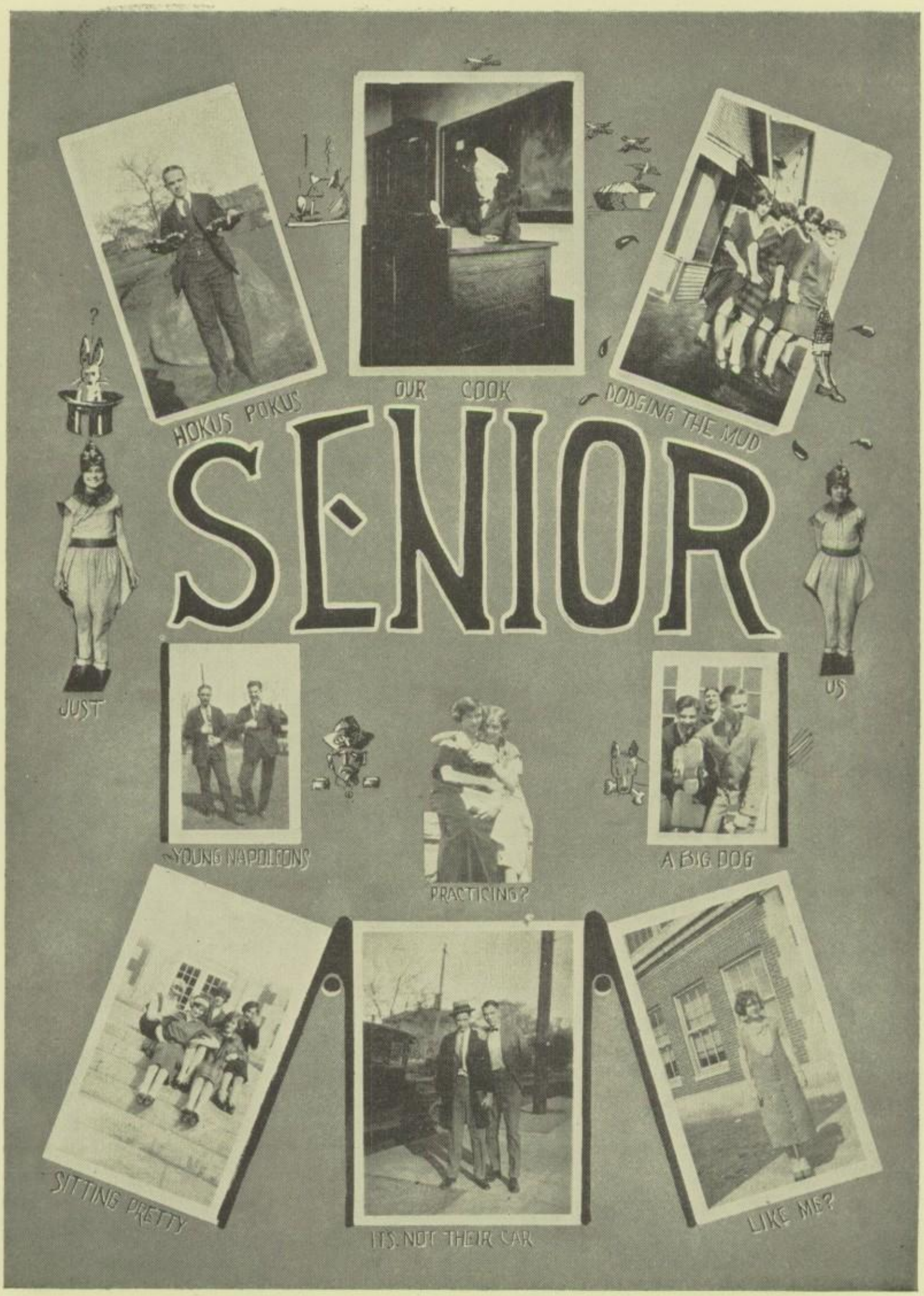
Immediately after dinner we returned to our research and found that Hugh Aylmer owned the best equipped hospital in the world. It was situated on the highest point of the Rock of Gibraltar and boasted the best surgeon on the Mediterranean, Thomas Flemming. Frances Canfield, Hazel Johnson, and Florence Schon were nurses in a sanitorium for abused husbands and overworked students, which was located in the southern part of Asia Minor. It was superintended by Dott Thompson who cured her patients by playing a piano selection before and after meals. George Chesrown was the chief of police in Chicago, and Harold Carlson had been made the head of the fire department bcause of his height which made the use of ladders unnecessary. John Casey, after having retired from the position of mayor of Chicago, had gone to Ireland and led a rebellion which overthrew the tyrannous rule of England and freed the Irish. Margaret Eckstrom and Lois Christopher were doing social service work among the road builders of Southern Africa; while Grace Hanrahan and Lucille Hartman were improving the conditions of Bolsheviks in Russia and Siberia. Ruth Bowles and Dorothy Riley owned an exclusive florist shop in Detroit and specialized in orchids and red Hungarian violets. Joe Galush, Howard Christy Chandler's successor, painted the portraits of the nobility of the world. Vivian Lee had been engaged by William Schwieger, the head of the United States park commission, to landscape all the parks in the United States. Gregorio Tamaya, another famous artist of John Marshall High School in 1925, had returned to his native land where he had made himself wealthy and prominent by designing the executive mansion of the governor of the Philippine Islands, Robert Walton. Francis Truscott had just defeated last summer's world tennis champion, Raymond Bagne. Gertrude Anthonisen was known as the Sarah Bernhardt of 1950. Frank Brown was Paris correspondent for the Associated Press. His ability to pose as a count helped him in obtaining valuable society notes. Katherine Twichell had been made commanding officer of the American armies and spent most of her time at West Point training the cadets and teaching them Journalism. Isabelle Black was an impetuous short story writer and conducted a correspondence school through which she taught millions of people to "earn fifty dollars by writing a short story". Thomas

Sobject was a model mailman who ran instead of walked. Edward Ingebritsen owned the Pink-Top Bus line between Minneapolis and the Panama Canal. Katherine Thompson was advertising manager for the Curly Hair Curler Co., which was owned by Elliot Karlins and operated by William Lee. Bessie Levi, Bessie Phipps, Helen Danielson, and Louise Nichols were mannequins in an exclusive shop for red-haired women owned by Harold Kindseth. Newton Grillo had succeeded Jack Dempsey; while George Olson was known as "Babe Ruth Olson." Martha Finney and Ida Olin were prominent members of the "400" in New York. Esther Smith was an instructor of chemistry at Harvard University, whose president was John Raynor. Irene Severance and Florence Sutter owned a three-ringed circus in which Marjorie Mooney and Muriel Darrell were tight-rope walkers, and Dorothy Gustafson and Dorothy Kunze expert horseback riders. Bill Brownell owned a chicken ranch in southern Mexico in partnership with George Lundgren. Bill Bryan was mayor of Minneapolis and St. Paul which were now combined and called New Christiania. Frances Maine and Virginia Arens were proprietors of the "Vamp Beauty Shoppe." Hugh Meserve was professor of higher etiology and etymology in the University of Minnesota; while Dora Engel taught eudemonics and philology at Oxford. Charles Spieker owned a follies similar to Flo Ziegfield's which boasted some of the best chorus girls in the world—Mable Nelson, Solveig Renning, Florence Keilman, Lenore Larson, and Gladys Lindahl, Harriet More was speaker in the House of Representatives, and Inez DuLac was the president of Wellesley College. Donald Hein was now living on the moon where he was taking pictures of volcanoes and geysers for Cambridge University, department of astrology. Bob Lee owned "The Minneapolis Journal" for he wrote all the sport news. Ruth Kiely owned a tea shop in Quebec, Canada; and Margaret Mork owned a very exclusive chain of gown shops in the United States and France.

As it was getting quite late I thanked Mr. Young for telling me so many interesting facts about my former school mates and flew home in my ZRH22.

And so, having proved that you can never judge the future by the past I am, as ever, thine to serve thee,

RICH POORCHARD.


HOKUS POKUS
OUR COOK
DODGING THE MUD
SENIOR
JUST
US
YOUNG NAPOLEONS
PRACTICING?
A BIG DOG
SITTING PRETTY
IT'S NOT THEIR CAR
LIKE ME?

JUNIOR

A DREAM

I dreamed a dream. A mysterious man advanced toward me. He was clothed in black robes, and there was a twinkle in his eyes.

"How now," I cried albeit somewhat terrified.

"Have no fear," he answered. "I come to please. Somewhere, in a land scarce visited by you high school students, there's a lad called Memory. He requested me as Master of Ceremonies to present before you a play. The play's as strange as he is; can hardly be called a play; but, by the oath I swore to him, I'll now begin."

Slowly before my wondering eyes there grew a miniature stage with sombre velvet hangings.

A trumpet blew, and a little fellow came skipping onto the stage. He was clad in a bright green jacket and breeches; even his stockings and queer pointed shoes were green.

A shrill childish voice then smote upon my ear. This was Young Master Freshman. After pleasantly acquainting me with his freshness and stupidity, he retired to a corner of the stage.

And then came a boy: not so old that one couldn't detect the spirit of mischief in his very walk. He was clad in tan coat and trousers. After introducing himself as Young Sophomore, he politely turned and also retired to a corner of the stage.

"Author! Author!" I cried in my delight.

Slowly from behind the curtains came an old man—not old in form or bearing in spite of his sad, even step, but drawn of face and with weary look in his eyes. The left side of his clothes was black, while on his right were brilliant colors of red and yellow through which a soft light filtered.

"Why all the mystery, Man?" I exclaimed, "and why do you come as from the dead to taunt me and then again as if to make me want to live a thousand years?"

"Because I am Memory, I represent all your failures, all your sorrows." And he indicated the dark side of his robe.

"But," he continued, with a brighter look in his eyes, "I also represent your gains, your success. Tonight I have shown you the past. I request you to look at The Present."

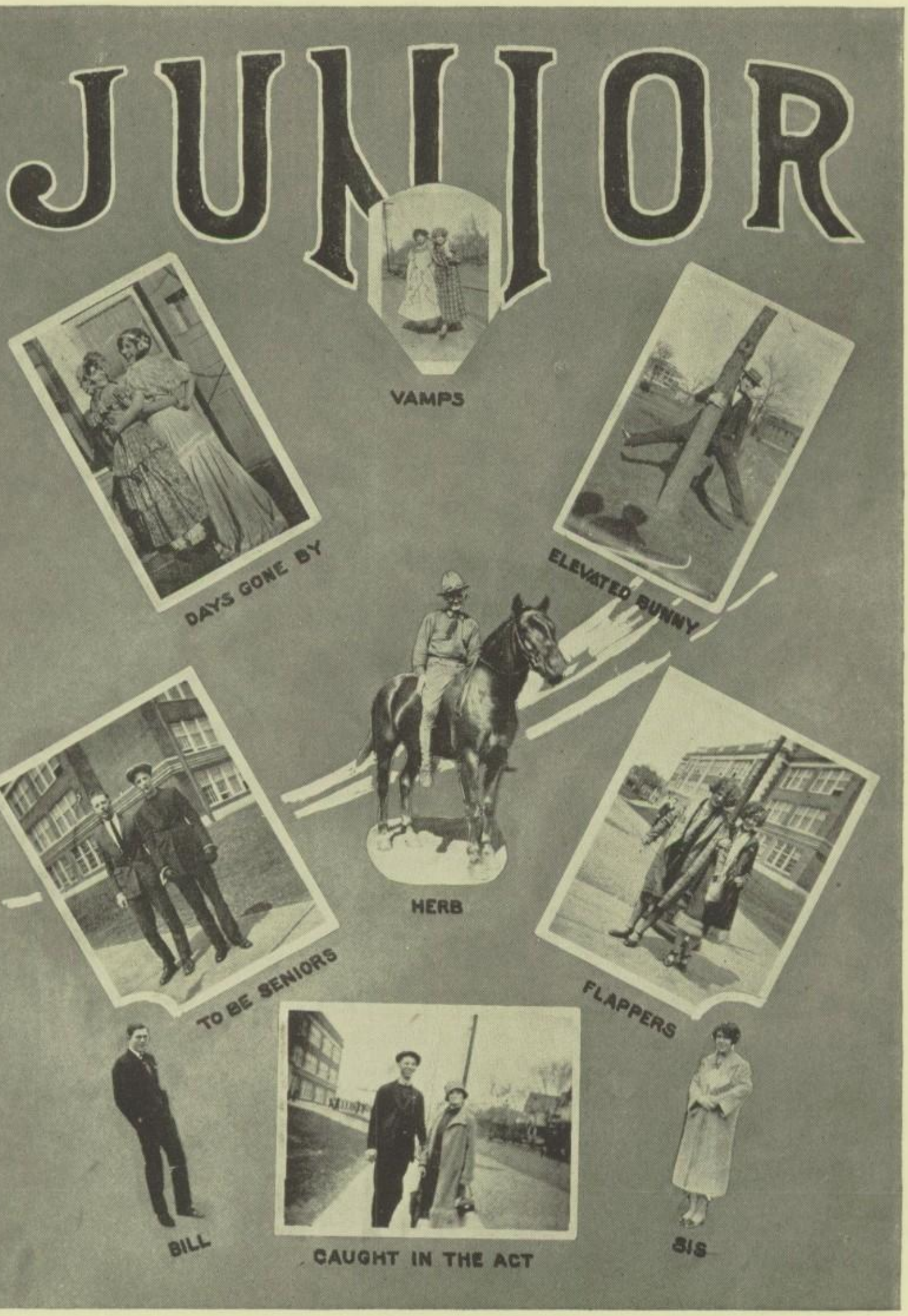
He departed with a little liveliness as if the episode just completed would make the dreary load easier to bear.

Slowly the stage faded into a vast mirror. I was The Present, Mistress Junior, firm resolve in my every movement.

I suddenly awoke. Strange voices were saying, "On with the play." 'Twas not Memory's play but a dramatization of Shakespeare.

I always have my Memory, and I always have The Present.

JUNIOR


VAMPS
DAYS GONE BY
ELEVATED BUNNY
HERB
TO BE SENIORS
FLAPPERS
BILL
CAUGHT IN THE ACT
SIS

SOPHOMORE

Have you ever heard of this sophomore class?
'Tis a class of great renown.
It resides in the Marshall high
Over in South-east town.
And the members it has are so wondrously bright
That those who have seen them say
That they are the model students
Who think of work, not play.
They attack their lessons with such a vim
That their teachers they fairly exhaust,
For in following the pupils' noble thoughts
The worthy instructors become quite lost.
So come little "freshie," come closer to me
With your paper, and books, and pen,
And I'll tell you how, if you work very hard,
To grow up and be like them.
Who is as bright as bright can be?
Who has ne'er had a mark as low as "C"?
Marion Rassmussen.
Who is she, the dependable one,
Yet always ready to have some fun?
Isabelle Gould.
Who is everybody's friend,
The one on whom we all depend?
Daniel Pickett.
Who is she who dresses so well
And is able the latest on styles to tell?
Georgia Campell.
Who is she, so distant and cool,
Yet a valuable asset to the school?
Dorothy Baily.
Who is so happy, carefree and gay,
Who makes new friends most every day?
Catherine Ingenhart.
Who is the one we like the best;
Who is known and admired above all the rest?
Polly Sweet.
Who are the ones who in work or play
Grow better and better every day?
The Sophomores.

SOPH'S
SEE THE BIRDIE
NOT SMOKING?
"THE THINKER"
OUR TRIO ???
BUTTERCUP'S MAD!!
MAMA'S DARLING
WATCHFUL WAITING
IF I WERE KING
WILD WIMMEN!

LIFE IN THE NEW WORLD

'Twas in the year of our Lord 1625, that the boat "Marshall" sighted land. In this sturdy bark, now tranquilly resting in the peaceful harbor, was a valiant band of Pilgrims, driven hither by the desire of freedom from the tyrannical rule of the king. Standing majestically in the prow of the vessel, peering eagerly by at the land, was the stalwart captain, Kenneth Kimble. Apparently satisfied, he ordered the mate, John Sturmans, to lower the boat, and likewise ordered the cabin boy, Richard Robinson, to summon the Pilgrims. These pious personages were kneeling in prayer, led by their worthy pastor, Harold Palmer. Their joy upon hearing of their good fortune was unbounded, and soon they had been placed with all their belongings upon the shore. A cold wind blew; so the men began immediately to build a large square house. Georgia Campbell started an example for the women by filling a tub and starting to wash the clothes. Ada Bureis and Mareta Johnson assisted her and kept Cyril Mueller busy filling their ever empty tubs. Harold Palmer went patiently among his flock, comforting and cheering all. The men, led by the master carpenter, Adolph Kadletz, were industriously applying themselves to their labor so that the house might be completed before the chilling winter blasts should blow. Mr. Kadletz and John Field argued much as to whether or not the roof should be placed on a slope of 23 3/8 feet and if so, how to do it. Daniel Pickett was astride a beam of the structure lazily swinging his feet and gazing longingly at the delicious corn cakes which Laierse Green was baking, the tempting odor of which was wafted to him on the breeze.

A week later the house was finished. The occupants, made comfortable for the oncoming winter, decided to give a day or two of their lives to feasting and merry making. Bold and brave Joe Hartzell sallied forth to procure fowls for the feast. He returned home four hours later, having fallen into a swamp, been stung by a bee, and chased by a furious wild turkey. He had, however, a severe attack of rheumatism to show for his labor. Lillian Carlson worked from morning 'til night preparing food for the festal occasion. She was assisted by Mildred O'Hara, Helen Sande, Florence Liech, Freda Mickelson and other noted cooks. The Pilgrims invited the Indians, who had been extremely hostile, to the feast, in the hope that in the future they would be peaceful. These Indians were of a most bloody nature and, being fond of golden hair, had been trying for some time to procure the scalp of Helen Davis.

At last the festal day arrived, and the new house was wondrous to behold in its decorations of autumn leaves. The settlers looking very imposing in their glossy black clothes with shining silver buckles (Maynard Ringham had spent all of the previous day shining and polishing the aforesaid buckles), made a great showing as they greeted their guests. The Indians came silently and offered to smoke the pipe of peace. However, as worthy Preston Dorsett and Master Rolph Andreas could not smoke with their consciences at ease, this formality was dispensed with. At first the Indians were displeased, but they were soon quieted as Cathrine Ingenherdt pacified the chief with a corn cake; and he, in payment for this courtesy, ordered his gallant braves to give up their tomahawks. The only instruments at hand for conveying the food to the mouth, were clumsy wooden spoons. However, the Indians did not even need these rude helps as they employed only the facilities with which nature had provided them. In fact, their rudeness so terrified Doris Godfrey and Lucille Dawning that they greatly preferred washing dishes in the house to enduring the hardship of waiting on the painted savages.

JUNIOR HIGH

A COLONIAL MAID

" 'Tis a glorious day," cried Elizabeth Anne
As out to the fresh green meadow she ran.
The flowers were fresh with the morning dew
As were the grass and green leaves, too.

"A fine bouquet for the table these lovely daisies will make.
How well they will go with the place-cards and the danties mother will bake."
With joy and anticipation the maiden's eyes were bright.
And lifting her skirts she gayly danced a merry dance of delight.

Clop, Clop, Clop, Clop, Clop, Clop, Clop, Clop,
The noise of horses' hoofs on the road caused Elizabeth Anne to stop.
"Prithee," she queried, "who may that be at this hour of the morn?
I hope he rideth not this way, for alas! my bonnet is torn!"

But the rider paused as he reached her and calling to her said,
"Can'st give me food, my lass, and have my good horse fed?"
"My mother alone can tell you, for I'm but a maid, alack."
And crimson with shame she tried to hide the bonnet behind her back.

The rider dismounted and tied his horse to a nearby hemlock tree.
"Wilt show me the way to the house, lass? If I may follow thee?"
"With pleasure I will gratify such a simple wish as yours,
Yonder is our home, the House of Windlemass."

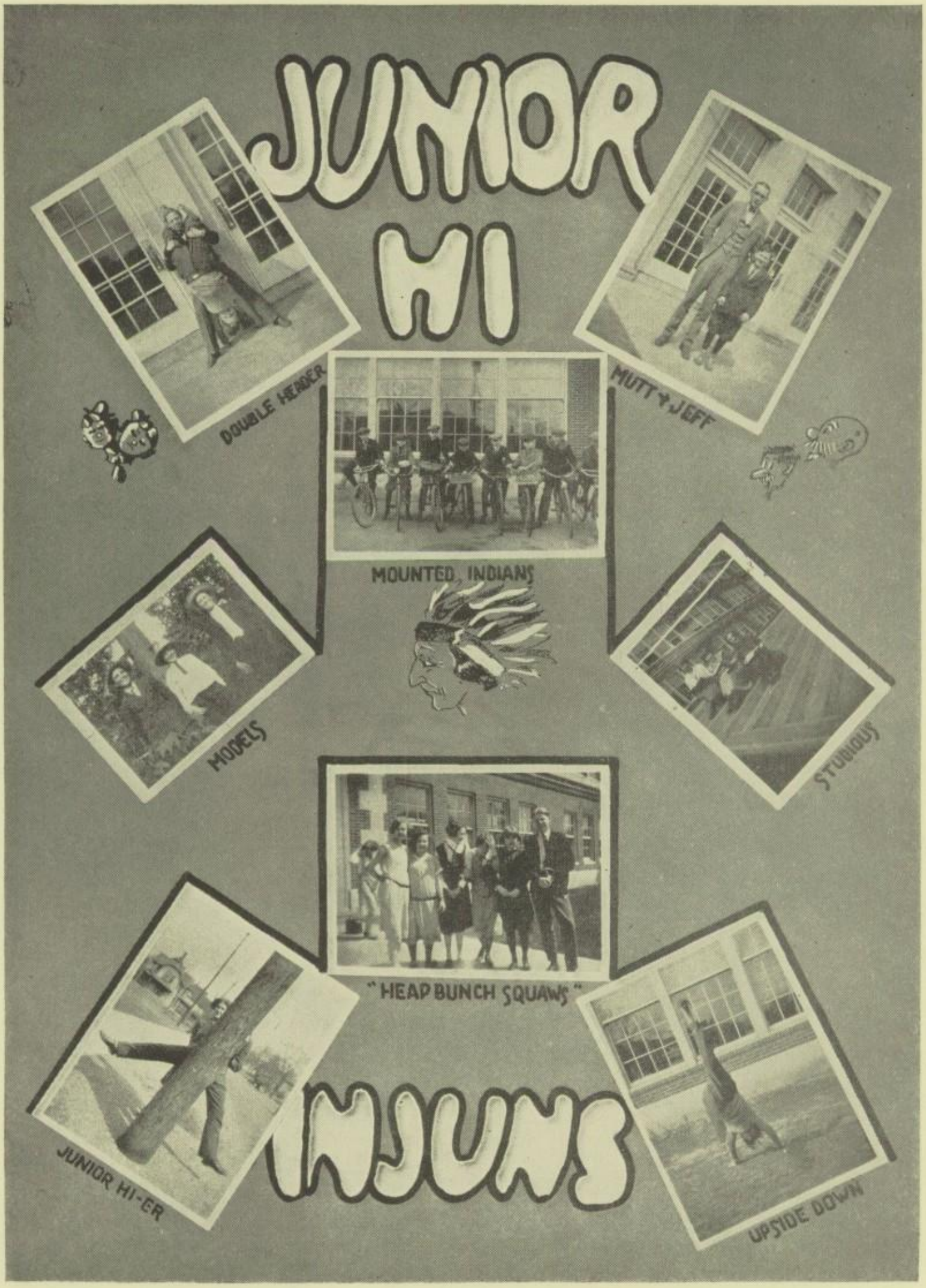
So thru the field of daisies went the stalwart man and the lass,
And now white flowers nodded as the two did swiftly pass.
"And what is thy name, may I ask, little maid?"
"Elizabeth Anne, Sir," politely she said.

"A pretty name, indeed, my lass; but Daisy's more fitting for thee.
So Daisy, then, I'll call you if you do quite agree."
But before the maid could answer, the sound of hoofs heard she.
"The Redcoats! Oh, the Redcoats! Oh, look you, stranger, see!"

The startled stranger gazed and cried, "Oh, maid 'tis I they're after."
His firm lips showed no smile: his brave eyes showed no laughter.
"At last! At last! the stranger cried, "King George's men will catch me."
"In that, Sir, you're mistaken, for caught you shall not be".

"See you yonder hogshead, Sir?" bravely Elizabeth cried.
"Then kneel you down and under that you safely shall abide."
As stern as the words of a general were the words the maiden said.
And the man, obeying his general, crept under the old hogshead.

Quickly the little maiden gathered some daisies white,
And seated on the hogshead, she began a wreath so bright.
A Redcoat tramped across the field and roughly to her said,
"Hast seen a sneaking rebel with a sneaking rebel head?"


JUNIOR HI
DOUBLE HEADER
MUTT & JEFF
MOUNTED INDIANS
MODELS
STUDIOUS
"HEAP BUNCH SQUAWS"
JUNIOR HI-ER
UPSIDE DOWN
INJUNS

The maid but paused in her wreathmaking; from her seat she did not stir.
"I saw no sneaking rebel man; if he'd passed, I'd have seen him, Sir."
Politely Elizabeth offered the man a bunch of daisies white.
The soldier lost his sullen look and boyishly laughed with delight.

With the daisies in his buttonhole, he cheerfully tramped away,
And that was the last Elizabeth saw of King George's men that day.
The maiden slipped down from the hogshead; from beneath it the stranger crept.
His eyes were alight, and his lips did smile as to her side he stepped.

"I've chosen a new name for you, lass. 'Tis General Daisy White."
But she only said, "'Twas my duty, Sir," and smiled her simple delight.
As they walked to the house, she suddenly cried, "Why, I know not your name, good Sir?"
"My name you may have heard before, 'Tis John Marshall," he said to her.

A FRESHMAN'S PRAYER

O Lord!
My moderate fate consider ye, I pray,
That I may, when arrived at judgment day,
Present to you a record of my doom,
A work of art in simple monotone.
This grant me and nothing more.
Gold that glitters I abhore
When employed to deck my score.

My troubled conscience wilt thou, Lord, arrest.
I don't aspire to be among the best.
I but desire to reach an average grade
Of excellence in this trying crusade.
None shall say I hope to've been
Better than my fellow men,
Shining 'mid the chosen few.

Although I do not ask that I be named
With those who highest honors have obtained,
I pray thee, Lord, thou'lt not let it be said
That by my baser mettle I was led.
Lord, if my standard shall glow
Bright with red, 'twill haunt me. Wo,
'Twill be my death's own embryo.

HAROLD DOXEY.

THE NAMES OF THESE CHARMING INFANTS ARE PRINTED ON PAGE 111

LITERATURE

A Leaf from a Manuscript Found in the "Mayflower."

I TRULY confess that all those who had tasted the sweet wine of Wisdom's drawing and fed on the dainties of knowledge began to set their wits at work; and that, verily, as the whole progress of the plan had a farther dependency than on the present-eyed means, the end being firmly fixed on a sure foundation, namely, the glory of "The Cardinal" and the good of all the elect readers, they did produce such works as will enrich the stream of prose and poetry.

LITERARY

EXCERPTS FROM "THE JUDGE"

A series of notices appeared in "The Judge" about six weeks prior to the publication of "The Cardinal" and were as follows:

DISTRESSING

Left Room 337 some time since, and have not been heard of, a group of students, young and care-worn, by the name of Cardinal Board. As there are some reasons for believing they have been seriously overworked, and as great anxiety is entertained about them, any information concerning them, left either at the office of John Marshall or at the office of this paper, will be thankfully received.

P. S. Students of John Marshall would be furthering the interests of the school by giving information to the above—April 24.

In a few days this notice was followed by another:

To the Editor of "The Judge":

Sir: Having read in your paper of the 24th of April last a paragraph respecting a group of Marshall students by the name of Cardinal Board, who are missing from 337, if it would be any relief to the school authorities, or furnish them with any clue as to the whereabouts of the missing Board, you may inform them that persons answering the description were seen early in the morning a few days since, traveling with full speed toward the public library. They had in their hands many sheaths of empty manuscript loosely flying; they appeared to be traveling very much fatigued and distressed. A STUDENT.

To this information there succeeded in ten days a letter signed by the head of the public library.

Sir: In regard to a group of students advertised in your paper as missing, I have some curious news to offer. They were seen a short time ago delving into old books and frantically poring over huge volumes in the reference room of this library. Nothing satisfactory has been heard of them since, but a great pile of curious manuscript has been found in this room. I wish to inform you that, unless some one claims it soon, I will dispose of it as I deem fit.

THE LIBRARIAN.

A short while later, a notice appeared in "The Judge".

Perhaps it may be of interest to our readers to learn that the missing Cardinal Board has returned in fine spirits to resume the publication of "The Cardinal". After visiting the public library, they determined to take a short rest and regain a little of the health they had lost through their late hard work. We are glad to say that they have recovered and that the book is ready for publication.

As the result of the Board's efforts, the book presents some interestingly new features. Witness the protective covering whereon are published criticisms of the book by eminent persons; note the colonial atmosphere in art and literature; observe the clever cartoons; peruse the puns, in that they are fully authorized; for they follow the example of the most popular wits of the present age in manner and in matter. The style is noteworthy—not suggestive of the smoke of the city, the hum of automobiles, the brawling of crowds, all of which jangle the nerves, but, rather, suggestive of pure air, wholesome freedom, majestic sun rises, lofty mountains, "Zephyrs freighted with native fragrance that sues sweetly to the senses."

REPORT CARDS

As you slip your card into the middle of the pile bound for the teacher's desk, you prepare for another long hour of suspense. You make the customary resolutions about buckling down to study in earnest and having as your motto, "Work before play" or any other of the little slogans so kindly prepared for you by some misguided genius to serve you in time of great stress. During the hour, your mind wanders back to the "47" you received on your minimum requirement test or the "32" you got on your geometry final—and then, in a panic, you try to recall a good mark and you come back to a long overworked special topic which you have used to excuse every fail you ever received in the course. At three minute intervals you look at the clock and finally, to pass the time away, you listen to it tick.

At last the hour draws near its close, and the cards are passed out deliberately, but never before the inevitable lecture in which the number of marks which have fallen down, and the large percentage of failures in the class are discussed. This serves to increase your general misery. Finally, you see your card being passed from hand to hand across the room. You jump up and reach to protect it from the cruel gaze of the world. For a few agonizing seconds, you leave it face downward on your desk while a sinking feeling comes over you. You hesitate for a few minutes just as one does before opening a letter addressed in an unfamiliar script. Then, with a wave of courage, you turn it over and center your eye on the point of interest. What—not a Fail? No,—an "A". "Ain't it a grand and glorious feelin'!"

HELEN DANIELSON.

WRITS OF ASSISTANCE

May it please your honors: I was desired by the students of Marshall High School to express their sentiments in regard to the writs of assistance which are now being extensively used by the teachers of Marshall High School. I hereby lay before you, as best I can, their objections to these writs which were justly despised by our forefathers.

James Otis believed that a man's house is, or should be, his castle. Likewise, we believe that our privileges should be respected and not be subject to the incessant inquiries of our teachers. How can we be lords of our lives if we are forced to bend our wills to the wills of our elders? Like the writs of old, these writs of assistance, or the power to search and question the students, are given to any teachers who may come to Marshall High School regardless of their ability, and we must allow them to grab away from us all the little luxuries that help to make life pleasant: such as gum, candy, and story books. We have good reasons for believing that these searches are often prompted by ill-humor or a desire for revenge, and in such cases you can easily see that good judgment and discretion are not used.

I have hereby given many efficient reasons why writs of assistance, exercised so extensively by teachers, should be abolished and why the students should be allowed to rely on their own good judgment as to what is or is not proper to bring into classes and study rooms. I do not say that our judgment is always infallible or that against temptation we are always invincible, but we humbly beseech that a trial be given us.

IRENE SHERMAN.

SPORTS AND DIVERSIONS

Hawthorne said: "Happiness may walk soberly in dark attire as well as dance lightsomely in a gala dress." Apparently the Puritans of the first century of colonial life held to this truth, for most of them cared little for any form of amusement. However, there were diversions in those days which were not so very different from some of our diversions.

We hear many lamentations now because the younger generation *will* dance so much; but in 1713, at a ball given by the Governor in Boston, the Governor's set danced till three in the morning, and at that time a dance began a six in the afternoon! President Washington himself danced three hours without sitting down. To offset our "Baby Blues" and "Do Wacka Doo" the early Americans had the "Betty Coatee" and "Old Father George.' Which, if we may ask, is the worse?

Our forefathers also played football. We hear of its being played by Boston boys in streets and lanes and of the Rowley Indians playing it in 1686 on the broad, sandy shores. Of course it was not perfected as it is now, and the players often tripped up each other's feet and quarrelled.

The greatest amusement of the colonies was found in the lottery. The most esteemed citizens bought and sold tickets. Towns and states thus raised money to pay public debts, and schools and academies were thus endowed. It seems rather queer that the colonists allowed lotteries but condemned cards. The sale and use of cards were forbidden. They were hated by the Puritans and called the devil's picture books.

In all ages hunting has been a popular sport, although the things hunted have varied. In colonial days wolf and fox hunting was very popular.

During the 17th century and the first half of the 18th there was little in the country that could properly receive the name of music. After hearing the jazz band of today we are almost tempted to say that there is nothing in the twentieth century that can properly receive the name of music. However, we do have a good concert or opera occasionally, and the poor colonists had only singing schools.

Human nature is always the same, and although generations pass, people enjoy the same things and live the same lives; and although now we ride in airplanes, listen to radios, see moving pictures, we experience the same emotions, the same thoughts and feelings that they did; and thus, though we laugh at their customs and manner of living, we do feel a certain kinship.

ENGLISH IV

Blessings on thee, English IV,
Good old class we all (?) adore,
With thy grammar and thy themes,
Things we cannot find in dreams.
When thy speeches we must make,
Our hands do quiver; our knees do shake
Because so many folks there'll be;
Yes, surely we are glad when 'tis almost three.
And when at last this term is o'er,
We'll ne'er forget our English IV.

BERNICE COYLE.

1925 VERSUS 1760

Time has swung the wheel again—the spindle now rests on 1925. The one hundred sixty-five "spins," since our great-great-grand parents of the good old colonial days of 1760 lived, have each ushered in twelve months of new fashions in dress, in mode of living, in education, in work, and in inventions. The one hundred sixty-five—may we call them advancements?—have wrought such great changes in our living that the colonists would feel sadly out of place in the present age.

Our "speed king" vehicles attempt to make us believe that 1760, with its ox-teams, barges, and sail boats, was a slow age; while our manufacturing industries blind us to the hand work of our ancestors. Moreover, the numerous electrical devices have simplified washing day, ironing day, cleaning day, and baking day and have made more visiting hours for the housewife of today. But, stop! Is there not one group of '25's that is worked harder and longer than the '60's were? Indeed, yes! The young people of today do not stop in the grades—they plan through high school and on up until they have an M.A., M.D., Ph.D., or L.L.D. attached to their names.

"Should you the wardrobe's magazine rehearse,
And glossy manteaus rustle in thy verse;
Should you the rich brocaded suit unfold,
Where rising flowers grow stiff with frosted gold,
The dazzling Muse would from her subject stray,
And in a maze of fashions lose her way."

The wigs, hoop-skirts, tight basques, and knee breeches have given way to the bob, straight lines, and full dress suits. Without a doubt, those old frills and furbelows and mincing ways were picturesque, but beauty is not everything—today we need convenient and serviceable garments as well as machinery. Hoop-skirts would be out of place in this fast age. However, is there not one characteristic that 1925 has in common with 1760? Yes, one—Romance. It is the one spark Time cannot dim. No doubt 1925 will see as many gallantries achieved in dinner jackets and in ball gowns as 1760 saw performed in wigs and in hoop-skirts.

DEEDS OF CHIEF JUSTICE JOHN MARSHALL

John Marshall, at the age of eighteen years, took up the study of law. He soon desisted in his pursuit of this branch of learning to enter the Revolutionary War. He was active in endeavoring to enlist others for the service and helped to form and drill an army of volunteers. As a member of his father's regiment, he took part in the battle of Great Bridge, where he displayed signal valor. In 1795 he was elected to the legislature for the second time, and during this session he defended the unpopular "Jay Treaty" with England. In Congress he was the leader of the Administration party and the greatest debator in the House on all constitutional matters.

A most true and appropriate tribute may be paid to John Marshall—Thou didst make the Constitution live; yea, thou didst impart to it the breath of immortality; and thou hast made its vigorous life at the present hour possible because of the wise interpretations that thou hast given to its provision during thy long term of office.

FLORENCE SUTTER.

THE DUTIFUL STUDENT'S PROMISES

I hereby pledge myself, as a student of Marshall High, to support and obey the following by-laws:

I will fear the minimum requirements; and honor the teacher that passes me.

I will honor the "A" students if I am among them.

I will submit to my elders if I think I am in the wrong.

I will love my "friends" as they love me.

I will hate no man if he acts like a man.

I will forgive my enemies if I win in the conflict; and pray to God, for fear of the electric chair, that they will never attack me again.

I will as much as in me lies keep the laws of the school if I approve of them.

I will learn Mr. Gray's organization assignments in civics as I would my catechism.

I will reverence the school as my conscience tells me.

For education is a consuming fire that has spread throughout the multitudes of helpless victims!

Now the child being entered in his three L's: live, love, and loaf, let him learn these and such likely sentences by heart whereby he will be both interested with his duty and encouraged in his learning.

(Published for the Welfare of the Child League).

GEORGE LUNDGREN.

JOHN MARSHALL

John Marshall (may his tribe increase),
Awoke one day from a deep dream of peace,
And saw, within the sunshine in his gym,
Making it bright, and like a work-shop trim,
The coach, writing in a Book of Deeds.
Exceeding curiosity made John Marshall speak,
And to the presence in the gym he said,
"What writest thou"? The coach raised his head,
And answered, "The names of those who athletic trophies hold".
"And is mine one"? said John. "Nay, not so",
Replied the coach. John spoke more low,
But heartily still; and said, "I pray thee, then,
Write me as one who fights squarely with his fellowmen".
The coach wrote and was gone. The next year
He came again, amid much clamor and hurrah,
And showed the names of those who honor trophies possessed,
And lo! John Marshall's name led all the rest.

JOHN RAYNOR.

A LASS OF LEXINGTON

(Being Excerpts from the Diary of Nancy Fisher)

March 29, 1775. Was kept busy all this day with the mummer who is making for me a new dress to wear to the roundelay at Mistress Goodard's. And a weary time I had while she fitted it upon me. Do fear this will be the last rout I shall attend if Father and the rest of the Patriots grow stricter about all gaiety. The mummer had a mannikin with a bewitching, yellow satin; but my pannier is of rose brocade with dove-grey lining. Mother wouldn't hear of my going to Boston for a birthday party, but Mistress Goodard did so kindly ask her if she might entertain for me. Mother has invited a score of guests from Boston. Betty May Knapp did wish to know if I were to wear a wig, and I became very indignant. I wear a wig and Father a Patriot! And with my brother drilling the minute men! Father says that Lexington's Minute Men will make England's Red Coats ashamed of themselves some day. I do hope that Mistress Goodard has invited Sir John Burleigh and his son, Richard. Must inquire of her. Would like to see Dick because I have some things that want to be answered.

April 2, 1775. Saw Mistress Goodard at meeting this morning. Did ask her if Dick were invited. Must have betrayed a small amount of nervousness, for I heard her mention it afterward to Mother.

April 5, 1775. Did go to the party given in honor of my 17th birthday. All the people of Lexington were present, and what should have been a time of mirth was like a drink of bitter wormwood. Brother Ned did confide to me on getting into the post chaise that a stray Tory or two might have been invited. Refused to believe him and did say I'd not stoop to speak to a Tory. Danced the first two waltzes with Betty's brother. Dick asked me for the minuet, and I was only too contented to give it to him. After the dance, brother Ned came up to us, and he did ask me if I had forgotten my promise concerning Tories. Couldn't think what he meant, but Dick reddened and said nothing. Did look suspicious, and so I asked Dick if he were a Tory. He said, "I'm not," in such a funny tone. Ned turned on him and replied, "You *are*." I was so hurt I begged Ned to take me home. We spoke no words except that Ned told me he is appointed Captain of the Militia. And no Tories are allowed in it!

April 10, 1775. Went to prayer meeting last night and drunk deeply from my bitter cup. 'Twas called only for Patriots, but some Tories were present. Did see Richard Burleigh, and when I had to appear not to notice him, I knew my heart to break. Of late he has had the boldness to inquire for me at Mistress Goodard's and to ask to accompany me home from meeting. His father has absolutely refused to give aid to the Militia or even as much as food supplies. But Lexington is storing ammunition. It has received two wagon loads of arms and ammunition from Concord.

April 19, 1775. Was awakened at 3:00 a. m. this morning by the sound of a horse galloping up to our house. Did put my wrapper over my night-rail and followed Mother down stairs. Father and Ned were at the door and over their shoulders I could see a breathless man who cried, "To Arms!! The British are coming!" Ned and Father snatched their muskets from the mantel while Mother helped Father into his coat. My fingers trembled when I handed Ned his powder horn, and then kissing us both good-bye, in a minute they were gone. Then Mother cried, and for the first time I realized that I might

never see my two dear ones again. I hurried right up here to my diary. It was an anxious time waiting for the British to come; but just as dawn was breaking, we did hear a single shot which was followed by a volley. Then all was quiet again. Mother and I are going to the Square to see if anyone is wounded.

Twelve hours later. Our hearts were beating fast when we neared the Square. Eight soldiers were dying and a great many wounded. I was helping Mother and the other women when I was sent to the pump for some water. There I met Dick face to face, and he did have some blood streaming down his face from a wound on his forehead. I hesitated, but Dick came staggering forward. "Do you still believe that I'm a Tory, Nan?" he asked. Before I could reply we heard a great shout, and far over the road we could see the British coming back. We hurried under cover; and Dick who had a rifle over his shoulder, waited. But before they neared us, we realized that they were retreating because minute men were following them along the road. They put those old red coats completely to rout. Dick has told me that the reason that he did not drill was that his father did forbid him. Brave old Dick. Father says that this scuffle means war, and I've promised Dick that when it's over, I'll become Mistress Richard Burleigh.

GERTRUDE LYNSKEY.

God of our lessons, learned of old,
Taught by our teachers, good and true—
Beneath whose awful hand we hold
Dominion over book and rule.
God of these lessons, stay with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

The tumult and the shout arise
When marks come out and "fails" appear;
Still stands thine ancient pedagogue,
Unfeeling and impassive peer.
Lord God of lessons, help us yet,
When we forget, when we forget.

Far called, our Seniors melt away
Into the wide world drawn by lust.
Lo, the Juniors of yesterday
Are now, as Seniors, true and just.
Judge of our lessons, spare us yet,
If we forget, if we forget.

If, drunk with sight of freedom, Freshmen loose
Wild tongues that hold not rules in awe—
Such boasting as the Soph'mores use,
Or other pupils in the school—
Lord God of scholars, spare them yet,
Since they forget, since they forget.
(With apologies to Rudyard Kipling)

ESTHER SMITH.

ON STUDENT RESPONSIBILITY

Our forefathers established East high school; for you, students of Marshall High, has been reserved the honor of beginning our new school. Are we worthy to be the first students in John Marshall? Heaven had entrusted to us the beginning of this school, and still some men deny us the ability to carry out our task in a worthy manner. "You can perceive," say they, "objects within your grasp, but you cannot discern what is best to do for your posterity." This day I trust we are as capable as those who preceded us or those who will come after us. Our unperverted understanding can best determine what is fitting for our posterity. The positions and plans which are above our comprehension are visionary and fruitless. We have conducted this school so that when the idols of procrastination, bluff, and laziness are bowed to, and the worshippers come to us for aid against the demon test, our ears hear not their prayers, and our hearts are toward them like the nether millstone. We, the first students in John Marshall, have established the god of scholarship to whom alone all students should be obedient. He reigns in this school, and with a gracious eye beholds his subjects assuming that freedom of thought and dignity of self-direction which he bestowed on them.

From the beginning of John Marshall to the end, may his kingdom reign.

MARJORIE SCHROER.

FOOTBALL BOY

Blessings on you, sturdy man,
Football boy with cheeks of tan!
With your shock of tangled hair,
Ends extending everywhere.

When a player never knows
If he'll be next to stop some blows,
And when o'er the line he bounds,
How his heart within him pounds,
And his soul thrills at the sound
Of the cheering all around!

Work and win; we're proud of you—
All too soon your time is up—
And we know you'll win the cup
Fighting inch by inch the line—
Make your strength and virtue shine;
Every game is for the right;
Stand your ground and nobly fight.
From our hearts we give you joy
Blessings on you, football boy.

BERNICE COYLE.

GRADUATION OR DEATH

"Let us not, I beseech you, classmates deceive ourselves longer. We have done everything that could be done to avert the storm which is now coming on. We have studied diligently, we have recited faithfully, we have taken tests nobly, we have prostrated ourselves before the faculty and have implored them to let us graduate. They have slighted our wish, they have insulted our recitations, they have disregarded our efforts; we have been spurned with contempt from the faculty.

"In vain, after these things, may we indulge in the fond hope of graduation. There is no longer any room for hope. If we wish to graduate—if we mean to preserve those inestimable privileges which classes before us have received—if we mean not to abandon the noble struggle in which we have been so long engaged, and which we have pledged ourselves never to abandon until the glorious object of our contest shall be obtained, we must appeal to the Minneapolis Board of Education. I repeat it, classmates, we must appeal to the Minneapolis Board of Education. An appeal is all that is left us.

"They tell us, classmates, that we are weak, but when shall we be stronger? Shall we gather strength by inaction? It is in vain, classmates, to extenuate the matter. We seniors may cry, 'Graduation, graduation!' but there is no graduation. Why stand we here idle? What more does the faculty wish? What would it have? Is freedom so dear, or graduation so sweet as to be purchased at the price of a quarrel between students and faculty? Forbid it, Almighty God! I know not what course others may take; but as for me, give me Graduation or give me Death!"

MURIEL DARRELL.

THE WISH

If I could be a clean, good soul,
I'd never ask to play a "role"
'Cause if I work my little way,
My soul will surely get its pay.

There are "lots" and "lots" of things to do:
Some work is false and some is true.
Life's opportunities are very great;
The question is—how much to take.

If I could walk in nature free
And lift my head and see but Thee
In all the bounteous, lovely sight,
I'd see the firmament's great light.

If I could see the author, Lamb,
And listen to his essays' balm,
I'd ask for nothing more in life
To keep my ears atuned from strife.

But best of all I'd like to fill
My soul with that great thrill
Of Beethoven whose memory yet
Reechoed in his "Minuet."

AURORA GULLANDER.

A COLONIAL ROMANCE

In all his far-flung empire, King George had no more loyal subject than Sir John Varden. Perhaps beneath that loyalty lurked a selfish motive—who can say? Be that as it will, Sir John Varden thought the King's favor was not amiss and drank to his majesty's health whenever occasion permitted. Indeed, though his years in America had served to replenish the sadly depleted Varden coffers, was that a reason for his remaining there? No, Lady Ann agreed that their daughter, Dolly, the toast of Virginian plantationers far and near, should not be "a rose wasted on the desert air."

Tonight the Varden mansion rang with gayety. The coming of age of so beautiful a girl as the haughty little Dorothy Varden was certainly deserving of celebration.

The ball room, redolent with the fragrance of the early June roses which banked its walls, with the freshness of Virginian vines and plants, and the heavy scent of powdered wigs and perfumed silks, was a brilliant scene. Past the rows of lighted candelabras, beneath the radiant light of chandeliers, walked scores of guests in English gowns and suits of satin and brocade. There was a babble of voices, discussing the two subjects of paramount importance in America that night—Dolly Varden's ball and the rebellion up North. The grandeur of the ball was perhaps no more an expression of Sir John's pride in his daughter than of his audacious contempt for, what he termed, a "childish rebellion" against His Majesty and could be no more successful than a rebellion against the Almighty, Himself.

A hush fell as Dolly's return was announced. Down the broad stairway, directly to the door of the ball room she came. Her slim shoulders and artfully coiffed golden head above the billowing whiteness of her lacy skirt were like the slim stamens that rise from the chalice of a lily. About her throat glowed the gift the King and Queen had sent her—a string of blood red rubies, glowing, vivid and intense. They were strangely suited to the personality of the shining eyed girl who wore them, the fiery Dolly Varden who loved passionately and hated fiercely.

Miss Dolly was amusedly conscious of her own bewildering grace and loveliness: of her parent's pride: of the awed admiration of those about her. She was accustomed to adulation: yet it pleased her. There was only one flaw in the girl's complete happiness. For weeks she had not heard from James Warwick, her one favored suitor. She was piqued and puzzled at his silence. Even Sir John looked with some favor upon the handsome and scholarly young Warwick heir. The Warwicks were wealthy, and, furthermore, held titles and estates in England. If the young man's too democratic tendencies could but be curbed, if his great love for his native Virginia would not prevent a return to England—then, indeed, such a union would be desirable. It had been a mistake to permit the lad to study at Harvard and Williams and Mary's. These American colleges were hotbeds of political radicalism: the boy should have studied in England.

Lady Ann knew what James Warwick's presence meant to her daughter's happiness. Therefore, she communicated to Dolly with extreme eagerness. "Someone is awaiting you in the dining room." She sensed a particular significance in his coming tonight and was happy. That he was obviously in a hurry and demanded immediate speech with Dolly, confirmed her suspicions.

The dancing must wait! Dolly hurried to him with beating heart. As he heard her step and her softly uttered greeting, he whirled about suddenly from where he stood by the mantle.

"Dolly, have you heard that Edmund Randolph has been disinherited by his father?" he asked.

"I have heard, and—I am glad he has gone. He has joined George Washington's little rebel herd, I hear."

"Yes, and tomorrow I go too."

"You, you would leave?" she cried, then checked herself chagrined at her own words and added hastily, "You would leave your poor father?"

He knew what she had intended to say, and smilingly answered, amused at her discomfiture, "I will come back to you. As to father, he has followed John Randolph's example; I too am disinherited unless I revoke my decision to volunteer. That, I cannot do."

Anger at his amusement, keen disappointment, and great sorrow at his going swept over her. A passionate gust of fury shook her so that her words came chokingly in a smothered, unnatural voice.

"Whigs, traitors both," she gasped. "At least the son of your worshipped Benjamin Franklin is true to the king."

"Dolly, you do not, you cannot understand. You accept your father's opinions and—"

"Rather than your foolish prattle of rights and of independence. Yes," she interrupted, "go then, go to your General Washington—go, and meet defeat and disgrace—I wish never to see you again."

True to her ambitions, to her father's training, to her loyalty to King George, a white faced girl returned to that gay ball room and joined in the gayety. Not even for her own happiness could she change her stand.

True to his principles, to himself, and to his native land, James Warwick rode through the night on his way to join the Continental army. Not even a vision of the fate that was to meet him at Valley Forge would have stayed him.

CAMILLE DRAGE.

ON WRITS OF ASSISTANCE

May it please Your Honor: I have been requested by members of the student body to expound the subject, "Writs of Assistance". I have appeared not merely because I was ordered to do so but because I felt that the students needed a champion who could rid them of such a curse as this abominable Writ of Assistance.

The teachers seem to think that students come to school to study. With this idea in mind, they assign lengthy lessons and expect the pupils to decipher their meaning. It is more exasperating, however, to discover that the office not only permits this practice of assigning work but also by the accursed writs allows the teachers to detain the students after school.

Your Honor, the teachers discourse on liberty, the freedom of the students, and students' rights; yet, they with their Writs of Assistance attempt to chain the pupils down to work.

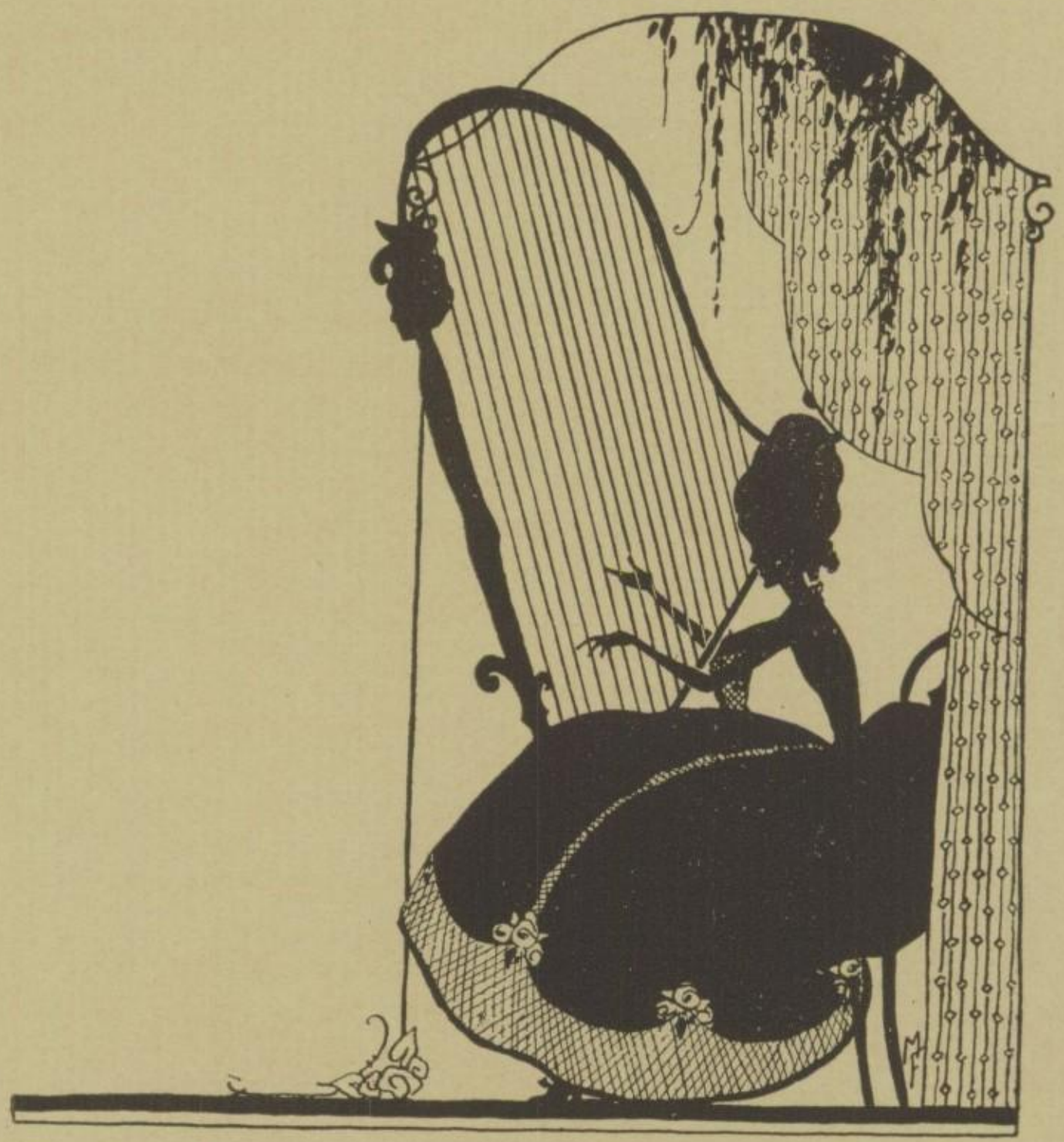
Your Honor, I object to this atrocious practice of compelling us to study. We do not come here to labor; we come here to attend sunlites, auditoriums, and long advisory periods. Therefore, I demand that easy chairs be placed in the class-room, that all studying be discontinued, that the outrageous Writs of Assistance be abolished, that auditoriums be called between periods, and that a sunlite be called every day at the sixth period. I thank you.

HUGH MESERVE.

STAGE AND MUSIC

From a Letter to a Reverend and Dear Pastor of the Sect Known as Quakers.

I POINT not my pen against the light heels which lead the chase so fast that they run other pleasures quite out of breath. I seriously fear that the pious, ancient Parliaments do follow fashions slowly. In a word, they do declaim too sorely against frivolities, which they declare are the impovishers and troublers of mankind. It is a more common than convenient saying that nine sailors make a man. But I am so charitable as to think that nine and more forms of pleasure make life the cheerfuller. If any man feel I have spoken rather merrily than seriously, he is much mistaken. Stage and music will survive a Puritan age.



STAGE & MUSIC

IF I WERE KING

One of the most delightful plays produced by a graduating class was the '25 class play given at Marshall auditorium, Friday, May 15, under the direction of Miss Maybelle Boyson. It was Justin Huntley McCarthy's famous drama of the fifteenth century in France, "If I Were King."

Robert Walton, as Villon, deserves special mention for his strong characterization of the difficult part. Gertrude Anthonisen was Katherine de Vaucelles, whom Villon loves. Doris Jones portrayed the part of Hugette, a vagabond girl, and Lester Bolstad was Louis XI, King of France. Hugh Aylmer and William Bryan were business managers. Other members of the cast were John Casey (Tristan L'Hermite), Carl Roberts (Olivier le Dain), Harold Carlson (Thibaut D'Aussigny), Gordon Patterson (Noel le Joylys), Elliot Karlins (Guy Tabarie), Willis Snyder (Rene de Montigny), Emmett Kehoe (Colin de Cayeulx), Charles Spieker (Jean le Loup), Tom Flemming (Casin Cholet), Hugh Meserve (Robin Turgis), Irene Sherman (Blanche), Inez duLac (Isabeau), Martha Finney (Queen), Grace Hanrahan (Burgundian Herald), Ida Olin (French Herald), Grace Hanrahan (Petit Jean), and Hugh Meserve Eschelles).

MISS MAYBELLE BOYSON

Too great a tribute cannot be paid to Miss Boyson, our director of dramatics. She was dramatic coach and instructor of Expression at East High School for a number of years before she succeeded to the same position at Marshall. No one could possibly imagine any of our class plays or assemblies as not being indebted to Miss Boyson for success. It is difficult for a single class, as a whole, to show its appreciation to one who has been so prominent in its activities and the activities of the school. It is virtually impossible for any student to realize the work and energy that are required to maintain a series of successful productions. What we can realize is that Marshall High has been dramatically successful in its class plays and operettas mainly because of Miss Boyson's aid. The class plays include "Monsieur Beaucaire", "The Passing of the Third Floor Back", "She Stoops to Conquer", and "If I Were King", the last being the play given this May. We are also proud to state that many of Miss Boyson's former students of Expression and members of class plays have been prominent in higher dramatics at the University of Minnesota and elsewhere. Miss Boyson's services to the school have been invaluable, and we hope that Marshall High may have her for many a semester.

MR. HARRY IRWIN METZGER

Mr. Metzger has been for over three years the head of the department of music at Marshall High School. He is conductor of the Senior orchestra and director of the Glee Club and the chorus classes. His services to the school are indispensable in that they aid in creating that spirit of music so necessary to a well balanced, modern high school. East High has always prided itself on its musical standing; Marshall has no cause for hesitancy in feeling the same pride. Owing to the capable efforts of Mr. Metzger, our department of music has been made into a well organized body. Two years ago Mr. Metzger entered the Glee Club in the May Festival contest and was awarded praise of which the Glee Club's presentation was worthy. The operettas of the past three years have been some of the best produced in the city by high schools. One who appreciates music can understand readily the value of a competent musical instructor who can work with both talented and average musicians and effect instrumental and vocal organizations that are a credit to the school. We wish to extend our gratitude to Mr. Metzger for what he has done for us.

GLEE CLUB

The first Glee Club of our new school has proved itself a creditable and successful organization. Especial commendation is due the club for its splendid and lively production of the opera, "Pinafore". Besides the opera, the Glee Club has given several selections for the school during assemblies, has participated in the Glee Club contest held in St. Paul in May, and in every way proved itself the fine group of singers it is said to be.

MEMBERS

Girls

Dorothy Bailey
Elvira Betlach
Elenor Boynton
Blanche Casey
Helen Davis
Lucille Doepke
Inez DuLac
Mabel Fairchild
Martha Finney
Gertrude Gabler
Lois Good
Janet Hall
Doris Jones
Marguerite Leavitt
Helen LeLacheur
Florence Lindberg
Frances Maine
Mildred McGuire
Margaret Mork
Myrtle Monson
Helen Nelson
Agnes O'Malley
Margit Pearson
Ruth Proehl
Frances Rasmussen
Florence Schon
Lucille Skogmoe
Florence Spangelo
Frances Spangelo
Lucille Sticka
Beryle Sturgeon
Katherine Thompson
Ruth Thompson
Carolyn Wallin
Katherine Wise
Katherine West
Catherine Williams
Doris Youngren

Boys

John Casey
Irving Conradson
Thomas Dell
Henry Erickson
Marshall Gayle
Fred Gould
Ellsworth Graben
Joe Hartzell
Don Hein
Vincent Keilman
Robert McCullough
Stanton Miller
Walter Mork
Hugh Morrison
Cyril Mueller
Carl Perlstrom
Joseph Pleva
Willis Snyder
William Ville Monte
Don Wennerlyn
Dick Whitney

THE SENIOR ORCHESTRA

One of the most prominent and progressive organizations of Marshall High School is the Senior orchestra. The orchestra is a part of the musical spirit of the school, a spirit as necessary and valuable to a modern institution of learning as any other. An orchestra is a corner of the vast field of opportunity now open to enterprising young people in the high schools.

The orchestra is made up of talented and ambitious members of the school, who through their co-operation with each other and the competent leadership of Mr. Harry Irwin Metzger, aided in the success of the operetta, "H. M. S. Pinafore", which was produced by the Glee Club.

As the first of the new school, both the Senior and Junior orchestras have proved themselves worthy of setting a precedent.

MEMBERS

FIRST VIOLIN
Hugh Aylmer
Earl Cunningham
Bruce Furber
Harry Grow
George McLaughlin

TRUMPETS
Norman Bernier
Edwin Larson

CELLOS
Stanley Furber

Ida Olin

SECOND VIOLIN
Marguerite Johnson
Frank Kammerlohr
Mildred Parmeter
Donald Peterson
Marion Hutton
Marjorie Mooney

VIOLAS
William Grasse
Kenneth Schon

SAXOPHONE
Allen Newcomb

FLUTE
Lawrence Lee

CLARINET
Robert Teisberg

DRUMS AND TYMPANI
Donovan Miller

H. M. S. PINAFORE

February 27, 1925, dated Marshall High's first operetta when "His Majesty's Ship, Pinafore" was launched in the Marshall auditorium by the Senior Glee Club, assisted by the orchestra. Mr. Harry Metzger was director; and Miss Maybelle Boyson, instructor of dramatics and public speaking, coached the dramatics' side of the opera. To quote Mr. Metzger, "It couldn't have been better!"

The story centers around the love affair between a lowly tar, Ralph Rackstraw (John Casey) and the captain's daughter, Josephine (Margaret Mork); Sir Joseph Porter, Admiral of the Queen's Navy (William Ville Monte) also loves the beautiful and winsome Josephine. Captain Corcoran (Donald Hein), greatly honored by having his daughter sought in marriage by this lord, is determined that she shall marry him. Seeing no other means of escaping her father's wish, Josephine and Ralph plan to run away and get married. Their plans are foiled by ugly Dick Deadeye (Thomas Dell), who reveals the lovers' secret to the Captain. Buttercup (Ruth Botts), however, smooths over the situation when she reveals a secret as to the captain's and Ralph's real identity. The captain becomes Ralph, and Ralph the captain. Sir Joseph then refuses to marry Josephine and turns his affections toward Hebe (Marguerite Leavitt), his cousin. Ralph and Josephine are reunited, and the captain and Buttercup decide to make a third party in the wedding.

THE ROMANTIC AGE

On December 5, 1924, the initial production of the new Marshall High School, "The Romantic Age," by A. A. Milne, was given in the Marshall High auditorium by the '24½ class. The cast and Miss Boyson deserve credit for making this production the equal of any class play given at East High. The play itself is interesting, and each part was interpreted well by the members of the cast.

As the romance stricken maid, "Melisande," Doris Lundstrom, played her part well; and the romantic knight of her dreams, Ray Lyons, as "Gervaise Mallory," deserves due credit. Ida Olin as "Jane Bagot," and Clarence Hadley as "Bobby Coote," were the perfect lovers.

John Raynor was stage manager; Harold Seitz and Harold Kinseth, electricians; John Anthonisen and Melvin Peterson, business managers.

COMPLETE CAST

Gervaise Mallory	Ray Lyons
Melisande Knowle	Doris Lundstrom
Jane Bagot	Ida Olin
Bobby Coote	Clarence Hadley
Mr. Knowle	Emil Edwards
Mrs. Knowle	Irene Sherman
Gentleman Susan	Myron Rosskopf
Alice	Anita Sodergren
Ern	Jackson Boughner

THE JUNIOR ORCHESTRA

The junior orchestra, although small and a less advanced group of musicians than the senior orchestra, shows promise of talented players who will later become members of the main orchestra.

This enterprising group has given the high school several entertainments, both in the auditorium assemblies and during the lunch periods, this past year. Miss Mable Vincent, their capable director, deserves commendation for what she has produced.

MEMBERS

DIRECTOR
Miss Mable Vincent

ACCOMPANIST
Jeanette Hitchcock

VIOLINS
Maynard Dillaber
(concert master)
Vernon Menard
Florence Meyers
Leroy Peabody
Nina Rodden
Richard Tuve

Alexander Moir
Albin Leonard

CELLO
Dorothea Thorpe

CORNET
Martin Formico

DRUMS
Dale Mitchell

SAXOPHONES
Robert Ordman
Enola Herron
Jackson Boughner

STUDENT COUNCIL VAUDEVILLE

Friday, May 1, was the date selected to present Marshall High's first vaudeville. Owing to the large sale of tickets an extra performance was given Monday afternoon, May 4. The vaudeville was a success. The program consisted of nine original acts, worked up independently by those taking part.

CARDINAL PLAY

March 24 the Cardinal board presented to the student body in the auditorium its annual play prior to the Cardinal campaign. The first half of the program consisted of a skit taken from Richard Harding Davis' play, "Miss Civilization". Helen Danielson, as the heroic maid, saves the "most wonderful book in the world", "The Cardinal", from the burglars (Frank Brown, Joe Galush, and John Casey); meanwhile, from upstairs her ill mother (Martha Finney) clamors to know the cause of the disturbances below. Helen cleverly detains the intruders until the police (Emmett Kehoe, William Brownell, Don Hein, and Harold Stanley) arrive; and "The Cardinal" is saved!

Between the two main parts of the program, Zina Hathaway and Hugh Aylmer displayed their combined talent in a little skit, the "Hunting of the Cardinal Bird", which was symbolic of a hunt for the book itself. They searched for it in the audience and finally produced it from behind stage where the Cardinal board was situated.

The Cardinal pie, the second part of the play held all the Cardinal birds; namely, the various members of the board, who emerged when John Casey, Editor-in-chief, as the chef, cut the pie. Each member portrayed in verse his section of the book. It was as clever and as successful a Cardinal campaign as has ever been planned.

ACTIVITIES

From the Diary of an Unparliamentary Puritan.

I JOY in knowing that activities are to be found and think that it would be a pity if they were to be lost. They embellish the daily turn of affairs and are the pleasant yoke-fellows to book-learning. I say yoke-fellows, for they, too, demand their price in effort. Yet their cladments have their golden stripes, which give color to the grayness of routine and of toil.

ACTIVITIES

VCLLALIE3

O'Connell Putnam Brown Andrews Brownell Drage Stuber Schroer More
Pettus Beebe Lee Spieker Burgess Flemming Aylmer Stanton Stanley

CENTRAL INTERSCHOLASTIC PRESS ASSOCIATION — FOUNDED 1921 — MADISON, WIS.

THE JUDGE

Just as John Marshall school has taken the place of Old East, so has "The Judge" taken the place of "The Orient". "The Judge" is published weekly by the News classes under the supervision of Miss Stanton. Miss Liedl is business manager. The loyalty with which the Marshall students supported the paper made it possible to increase its size from five to seven columns. Too much credit cannot be given to the supervisors and News classes for their efforts in presenting to the students a paper which publishes the news of the school and boosts school activities.

Tom Flemming was Managing Editor, and Charles Spieker was Business Manager for last semester.

Galush Aylmer Stuber Putnam Drage Schroer Kehoe More Stanton Hein Casey Flemming

THE PRESS CLUB

The Press Club is a newly formed organization of Marshal High School. It is composed of members of The Judge staff and of the Cardinal Board. Meetings are held every Monday after school hours in Room 307. Problems of journalistic nature are discussed by the members. The organization is also endeavoring to set a high standard as a literary club. It is hoped that the membership will be increased and that this club will be considered one of the best of its kind in the city.

The officers for the first year are: Meredith Pettus, president; Dorothy Stanton, secretary.

Carls Perlstrom Bernier Eversole Doyle Spieker
Stinson Spangelo Arens Peterson Anderson Lee Allard Bergen Deiman
Languth Spranger McMorran Stuber Black Bristow Nelson Finney Brown Nelson
Miss Jones Schrutz Riley Galush DuLac Akesson Christopher Miss Glover

KOLOR KRAFT KLUB

The Kolor Kraft Klub, a new organization, has proved a success. It has been a boom to the Art classes and a help to the whole school.

The purpose of the club is two-fold; to interest its members in the higher ideals of art and to awaken and encourage a social element.

The Kolor Kraft Klub is composed of many active members. It gave its first party soon after the club was formed and finding the party a success, arranged a "Mardi-Gras," which was equally delightful.

The Kolor Kraft Klub designed "The Cardinal" and made many posters about school.

During the first term Joe Galush was president; Inez DuLac was vice-president; Lois Christopher was secretary; Harriet Akesson was treasurer. The second term officers are Inez DuLac, president; Dorothy Riley, vice-president; Paul Shrutz, secretary and treasurer. The advisers are Miss Glover and Mr. Dean.

URHEIM O'BRIEN ESTREM LEE SPIEKER BAUCH
SEITZ SCHWIEGER OLSON CHRISTENSEN MCCULLOUGH KEHOE ROSSKOPF
BETLACH CASEY ANTHONISEN HEIN FITCH SOBJECT LYONS

HI-Y CLUB

The Hi-Y Club is an organization for junior and senior boys who wish to "create, maintain, and extend throughout the school and community high standards of Christian character".

On every Tuesday evening, except the third in each month, the club holds its meetings in Marshall High School. On the third Tuesday the boys are entertained at a bean feed and program at the Central Y. M. C. A.

The Hi-Y Club is a help to school athletics. It has given at all times its support to the teams and has encouraged other clubs to follow its example. It presented a loving cup to the first athletic teams representing Marshall High.

For the first term the club elected John Anthonisen, president; Harold Seitz, vice-president; Myron Rosskopf, secretary; John Casey, treasurer; for the second, Donald Hein, president; Martin Schweppe, vice-president; Thomas Sobject, secretary; Ray Fitch, treasurer. The club adviser is Mr. Reichard, and the club leader is Mr. Sig Christensen.

Top Row—Bass Lampson Carlson Jackson Twichell Anthonisen Olin Boynton
Schon Thompson Lang Otteson Thorbus
Third Row—Hutton DuLac Lindahl Anderson Leavitt Shaver Ayers
Second Row—Johnson Larson Thompson Hartman Erickson N. Lee V. Lee
First Row—Muedeking McKenzie Levi More Sherman Stuber Sodergren McMorran

BLUE TRIANGLE CLUB

"To create, maintain, and extend throughout the club membership a strong, high, moral sentiment, high standards of health, friendship, scholarship, and service, a spirit of democracy among the girls of Marshall High School, to bring students to a closer fellowship with God."

With this purpose in mind, the Blue Triangle girls have caught the spirit of service even more than in preceding years and have accomplished many deeds worthy of praise.

In order to send delegates to Camp Okaboji, they made and sold "Johnnies" to be worn at football games. As Christmas time drew near, the Blue Triangle girls showed their spirit of service by making little orphans happy. They gave them a Christmas party which included candy, presents, and even a Santa Claus.

The regular meetings have been interesting this year. Inspirational talks and musical programs made them inviting.

The officers are: Norma Lee, president; Lenore Larson, vice president; Genevieve Erickson, secretary; and Grace Hanrahan, treasurer.

Furber Lund McQuerrey Eversol Palmer
Jablownski Mcfarlane Lynskey Field Matthews Mork Dobell Haffner Keilman Clark

TORCH CLUB

The freshmen and sophomore boys, wishing to derive the benefits which the junior and senior boys derive from the Hi-Y Club, organized the Torch Club. The purpose and ideals of the two clubs are synonymous.

The Torch Club has a membership of eighteen boys. The boys hold their meetings at Marshall High School every Tuesday evening. The discussions which take place at these meetings are instructive and interesting.

The activities of the club during the winter quarter have been centered around indoor sports, played in the Marshall gymnasium every Wednesday evening.

The officers are: Henry Tunnell, president; William Grass, vice-president; Donald McFarlane, secretary; Allan Moir, treasurer. The leader of the club is Eldon Mason.

BETLACH NELSON BAILEY MORK HENNEMAN GOULD
HEDLUNG CLARK STENSON KOEFOD

CAMP FIRE GIRLS

A group of Marshall High School girls recently organized a Camp Fire club. The Camp Fire girls learn the value of knowledge and health and the importance of possessing them.

When the girls enter the club, they are in the first rank and are called "Woodgatherers". If they win enough honors, they enter the second rank and are called "Firemakers." The girls in the third and highest rank are called "Torchbearers".

On March twenty-first, the Marshall Camp Fire girls attended a city-wide ceremonial, which was held at the Hennepin Methodist church.

Every Friday evening at seven-thirty, the girls take turns at entertaining the club at their homes. At the meetings, they increase their knowledge of hand-craft and make useful and pretty articles, such as baskets and beads.

The officers of the club are: Gwendolyn Stinson, president; Ella Koefod, vice president; and Virginia Clark, secretary and treasurer. The leader of the club is Betty Swain.

SCHON LARSON MCDONALD WEST NELSON CONRADSON MILLER LEE BROWNELL TANNER
SLOSSEN BOYNTON PULK LAMPSON LEE WAHL MOORE PILE DULAC HANRAHAN
LYONS KEHOE JOHNSON TWICHELL HADLEY G. ANTHONISEN BRISTOW ROSSKOPF J. ANTHONISEN
RASSMUSSEN WILSON VERRAN CARLSON HUGHES

STUDENT COUNCIL

The Student Council is the representative body of the school. It consists of one member chosen from each advisory group, and it is managed and advised by Mr. Ross Young. In previous years the Council had two faculty advisers, and a president, a vice president, a secretary, and a treasurer, chosen from student representatives; but this year Mr. Young has taken over the responsibility of the advisers, president, and vice president.

The purpose of the council is to better Marshall High School by discussing school problems and by advising the student body as to what changes should be made.

During the past year, the council has been busy supporting school activities and raising money to help pay general school expenses. The success of "The Judge" and "The Cardinal" campaigns was largely due to the earnestness with which the council sponsored them. The council planned and managed the first Mothers' banquet given in Marshall High School. It also supervised the sunlites and secured the moving picture, "Abraham Lincoln", for the school.

The officers are: Mr. Young, chairman; Dorothy Bristow, secretary; and Norma Lee, treasurer.

GIRLS' CLUB

GIRLS' CLUB

The Girls' Club, which was organized for the purpose of creating a spirit of companionship and loyalty among the junior and senior girls, holds its meeting every other Tuesday in the girls' gymnasium. The club is divided into four committees—the social service committee, the big sister committee, the social committee, and the program committee.

On "open house" night, the girls provided for a supper meeting at the school house for the benefit of those who did not wish to go home before the evening school session. Many special features added interest to the meetings this year. Among them were a style show from Atkinson's, an illustration of proper dancing by Mr. Casserto, and instructive talks by university girls. At the annual Girls' club auditorium, four women, a doctor, an artist, a secretary, and a homekeeper talked to the girls about their professions. As the girls were late in getting organized this year, they postponed their annual party for the 9B girls until the second term. They then gave a combined party for the 9A and 9B girls.

The officers are: Lenore Larson, president; Vivian Lee, vice president; Doris Jones, secretary; Lucille Hartman, treasurer. The advisers are Miss Shillock, Miss Cockburn, and Mrs. Schellenberg.

JUNIOR GIRLS' RESERVES

"I will try
To face life squarely
and
To find and give the best."

Such is the splendid creed of the Junior Girls' Reserves. Although this organization is new, it has already displayed spirit and enthusiasm. The Junior High girls have proved worthy of the title, "Founders of Marshall Junior High Activities." They have made the first Junior High organization successful; they have found and given their best.

The girls meet every Tuesday after school in the girls' gymnasium or in the lunchroom. They have made scrapbooks and lollypop dolls for the orphans at the "Colony of Mercy." For recreation they gave a Hallowe'en party. As the girls believe in promoting health, they occasionally go on hikes.

The officers are: Eunice Erkel, president; Neola Peterson, secretary; Gertrude Sanford, treasurer. The leaders are Dorothy Hawkins and Marjorie Darrell.

GIRLS' ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

THE G. A. A.

The Girls' Athletic Association is an organization in the Minneapolis high schools, the purpose of which is to promote interest in girls' athletics and to provide a real means of recreation which will stimulate health together with fair play, loyalty, and sportsmanship.

With the exception of tennis, which is inter-scholastic, all of the sports—namely, volley ball, indoor baseball, track, swimming, and skating—are inter-class. Through daily practice in these activities the girls acquire skill and learn that athletic ideals are very important. For here, girls of all means, girls of different mental and physical ability meet on the same plane to play the game squarely.

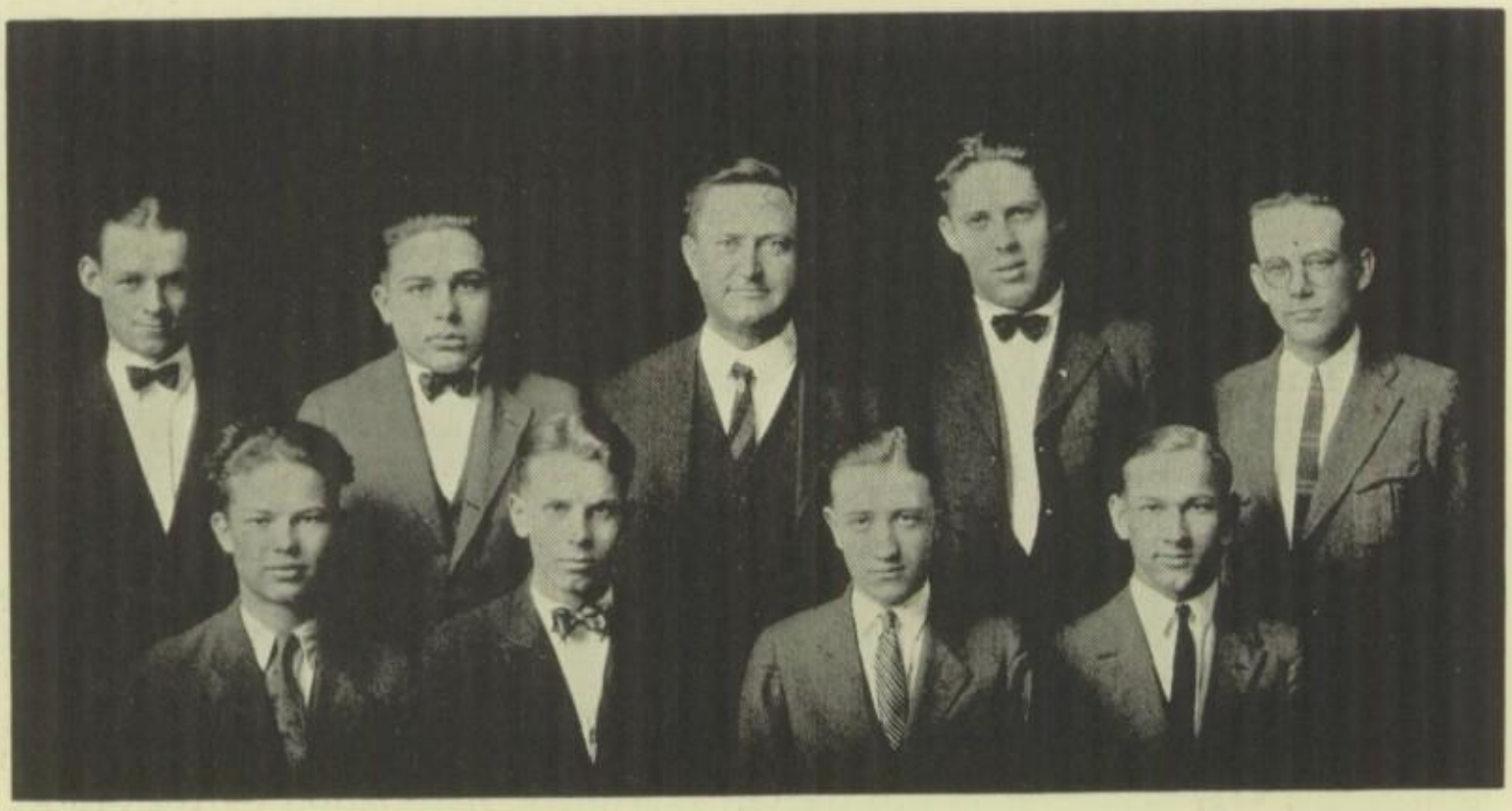
The fall sports this year were hiking and volley ball. About ten girls were awarded points for hiking, and twenty-five for volley ball. The volley ball tournament was interesting inasmuch as the teams were evenly matched and it was doubtful until after the final game was played as to whether the juniors or the freshmen would capture the championship. The freshmen won. Consequently they are possessors for the time being of a beautiful loving cup. which this year was presented to the Girls' Athletic Association by the Student Council, for skill in athletics.

During the winter, indoor baseball and skating occupied the girls' attention. The skating tryouts were at the Minneapolis Arena, and six girls earned points in plain skating, backward skating, speed skating, sculling, and the cutting of circles. An unusual number of girls with excellent ability are playing indoor baseball. The tournament should be unique on account of superior pitching and clever playing. At the time of this writing it is probable that forty girls will win points in this sport. It is difficult to predict which class will prove its superiority; but if things run true to form, the final contest will perhaps be between the freshmen and the juniors. The spring sports will be track, tennis, and swimming.

On the last Thursday of each month, the girls meet for business and social purposes. This year, as in former years, they will have a banquet the last part of May at which the honors, letters, and loving cups will be awarded. Up to April 1, four girls, Lueda Peterson, Dorothy Bailey, Dorothy Pile, and Rose O'Hara had received the necessary six hundred points for letters, and by the end of the school year there will be that many more. One thousand points entitles a girl to a small loving cup.

Material benefit on the one hand and spiritual and physical benefit on the other constitute the aims and accomplishments of the Girls' Athletic Association. They are the means by which the organization tries to make itself a dynamic force in Marshall High School.

The officers of the association are: Elvira Hunt, president; Dorothy Kunze, vice president; Janet Benton, secretary; and Rose O'Hara, treasurer. The advisers are Miss Liedl, Miss Dahl, and Miss Stevning.



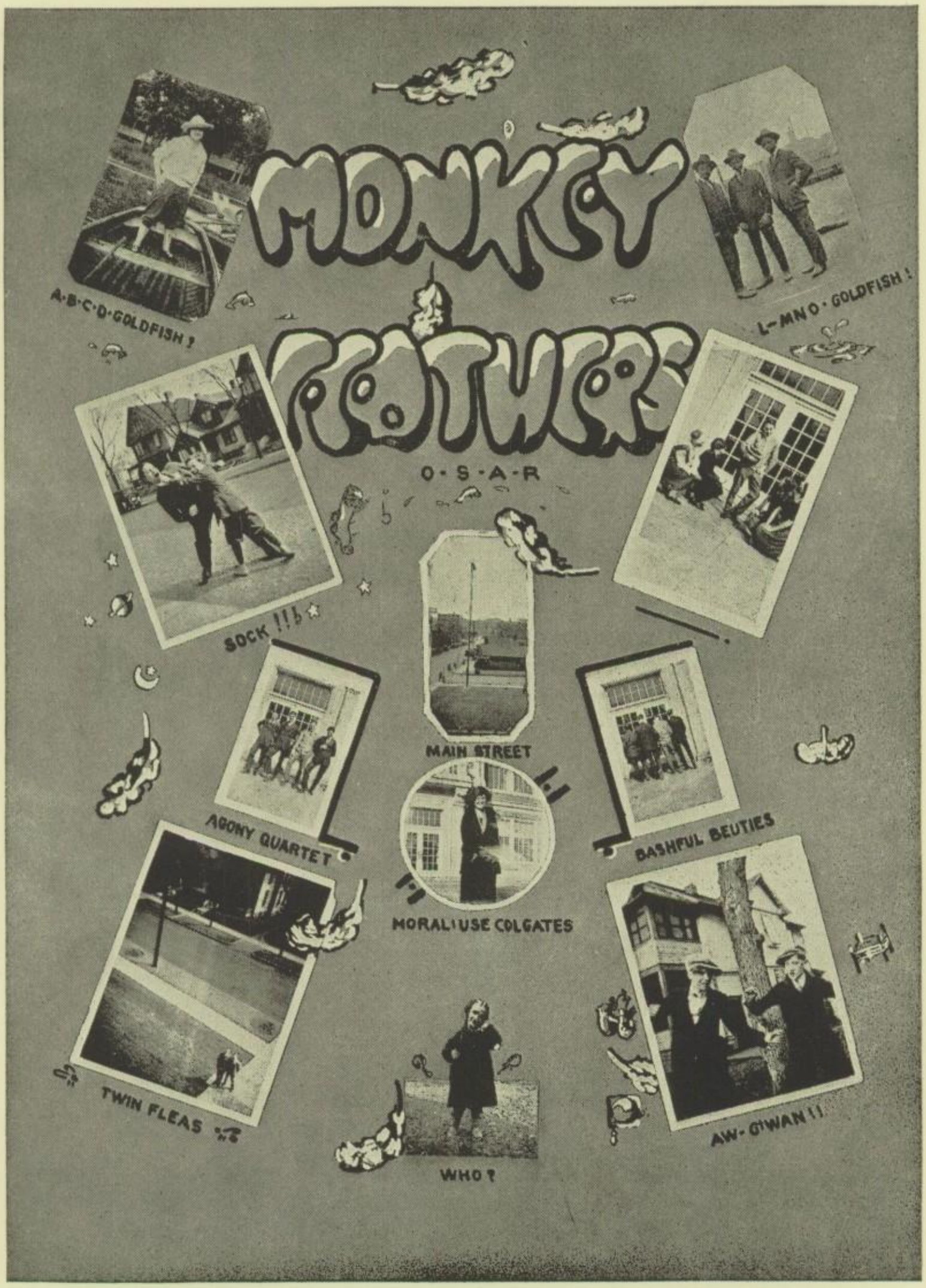
JACOBSON BETLACH LADU HEIN TOWNE OLSON CASEY MCCULLOUGH ROSSKOPF

TECHNICAL SOCIETY

The Technical Society is an organization for boys scientifically inclined. The boys meet with their adviser, Mr. Judson R. Towne, on Thursdays after school.

Some of the members of the Technical Society aided in making it possible for the Marshall High students to hear President Coolidge's inaugural address in our auditorium. The boys have been interested in radio work all year. They transferred an aerial from Old East High School to Marshall High School. They also are constructing a transmitting set. As the set will enable us to send messages as well as to receive them, it will be a valuable addition to our school.

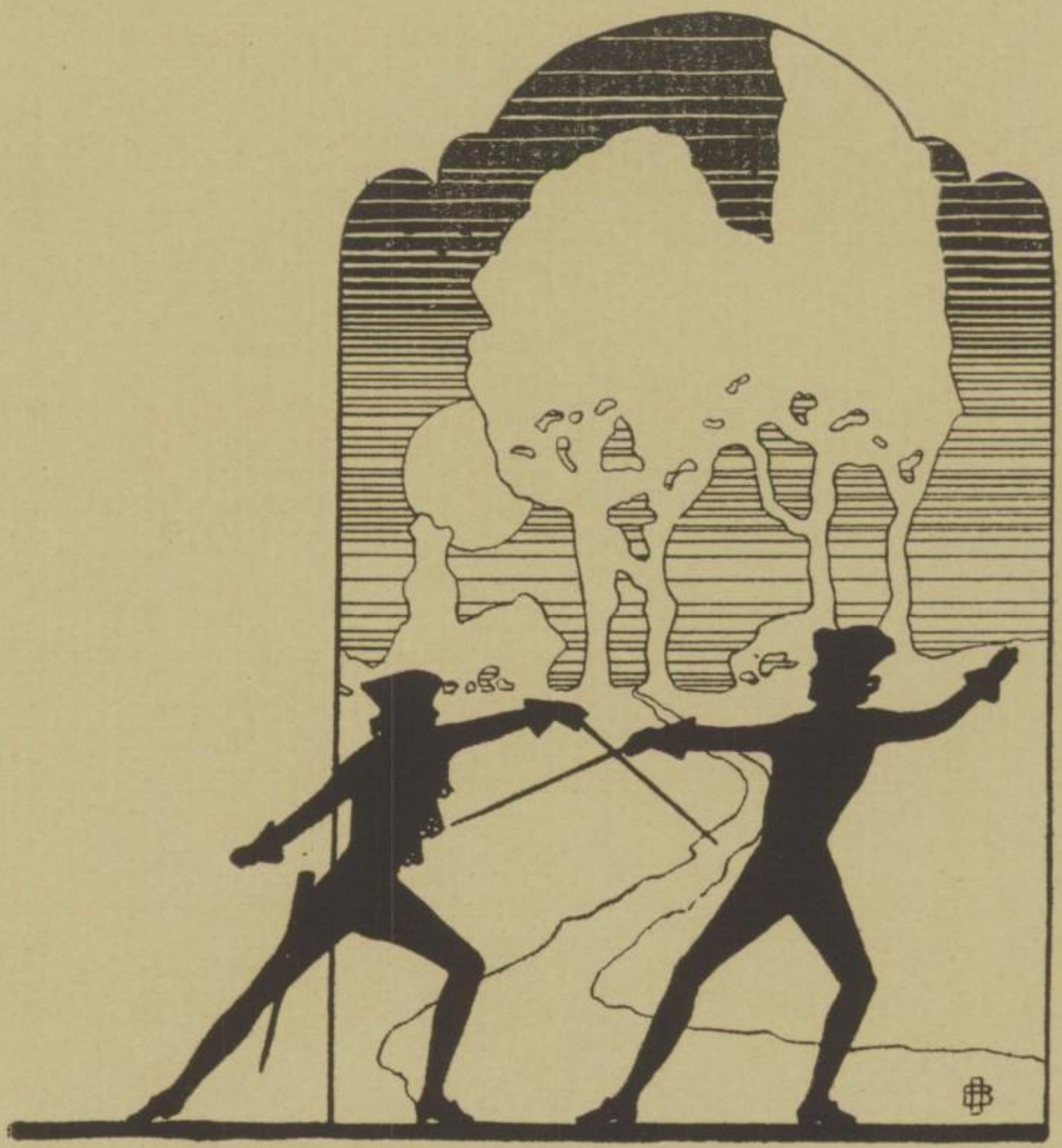
The first term officers were: John Casey, president; Don Hein, vice president; Myron Rosskopf, secretary; and Dave Betlach, treasurer. The second term officers are: Iver Olson, president; Joe LaDu, vice president; Robert McCullough, secretary; and Ralph Jacobson, treasurer.


MONKEY
MOTHER
O-S-A-R
A-B-C-D-GOLDFISH!
L-MN O-GOLDFISH!
SOCK !!!
MAIN STREET
AGONY QUARTET
BASHFUL BEUTIES
MORALI USE COLGATES
TWIN FLEAS
WHO?
AW-G'WAN!!

ATHLETICS

Extract from Papers Entitled "A New "Orthodoxy."

I AM convinced that for their recreation football, basketball, track, and tennis do constantly afford our athletes wholesome exercise. Here are the utmost good-nature and hospitality to rival teams practised. If there should happen to be a churl, that, either out of covetousness or ill-nature, would not comply with this generous custom, he would have the mark of infamy set upon him and be abhorred by all. But there is none of this kind.



ATHLETICS

C. E. REICHARD

Clifford E. Reichard, acting assisting principal to Mr. Young at Marshall first became known to the people of Old East as faculty athletic director, which position he assumed in the fall of 1922. He served in this capacity at East until the fall of 1924 when he was transferred to John Marshall as director of athletics.

Mr. Reichard's duties as faculty director of athletics were heavy; for, besides attending to the purchasing of all equipment, he was responsible for the conduct of the crowds at all contests, took care of the advertising, managed the finances, checked eligibility, and was a member of the Board of Faculty Athletic Managers.

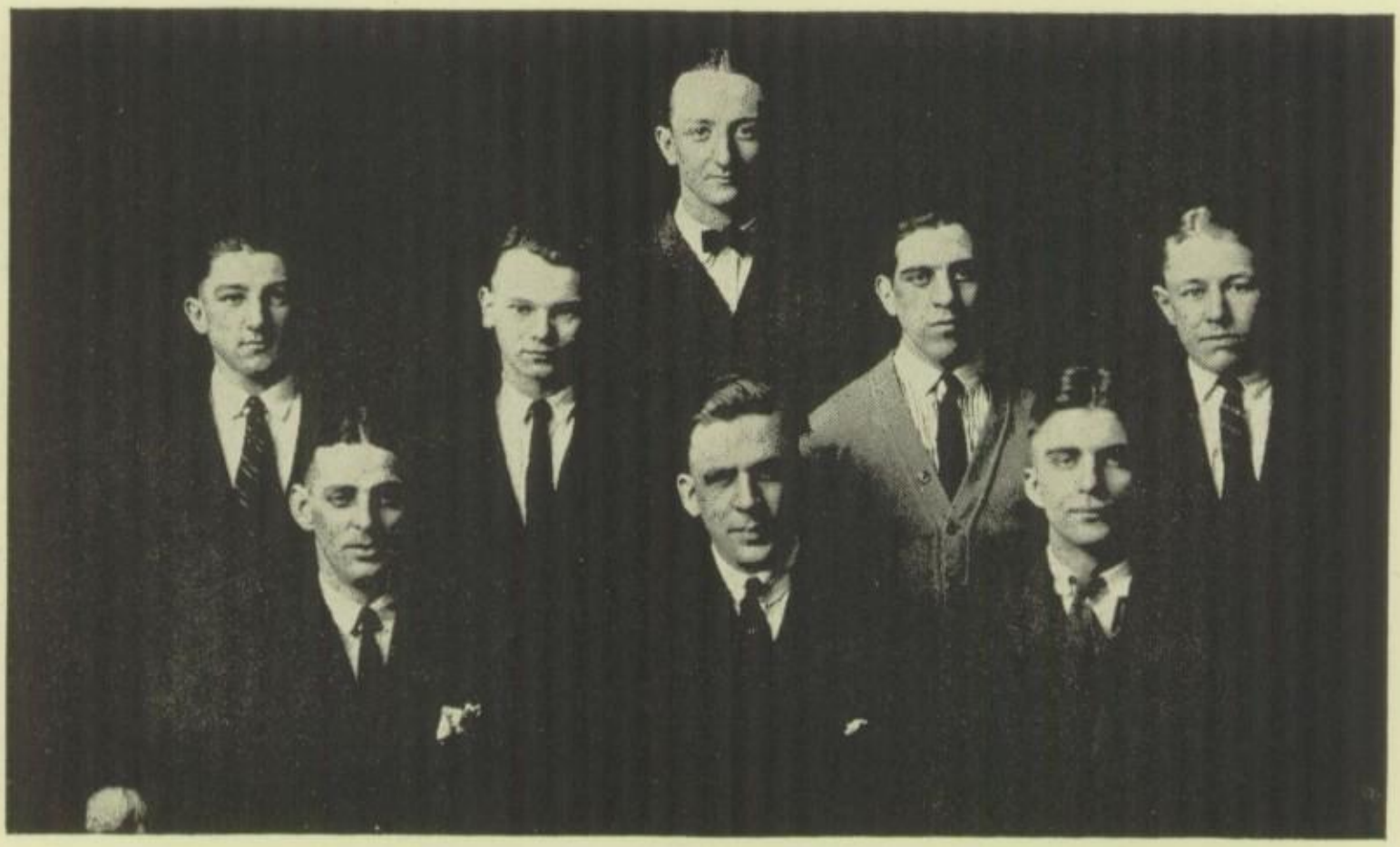
The Board of Faculty Athletic Managers is composed of one faculty representative from each school, and at its monthly meetings takes care of all eligibility as to high school athletes.

When he was appointed to fill the office of acting assistant principal, which office he now holds, Mr. Reichard resigned his position as director of athletics, and Mr. John Leversee, dean of the Marshall printing shop, succeeded him.

CARL A. EGGEBRECHT

Coach Eggebrecht made his debut at Marshall High School in the fall of 1924 and immediately won the confidence and admiration of the school. Previous to his work here at Marshall Mr. Eggebrecht coached athletics at Lombard College, Illinois, and during his two years' stay at that institution produced four championship athletic teams which were members of the Illinois state conference. Mr. Eggebrecht then went to Heidelberg University where his teams were always among the leaders.

Coach Eggebrecht's knowledge of all branches of sport; his methods of training and handling squads; and his predominating fighting spirit have been factors in creating a big and true athletic spirit at Marshall High.



STICKA SOBJECT TRUSCOTT BAILLARGEON BOLSTAD
EGGEBRECHT LEVERSEE HEENAN

ATHLETIC BOARD

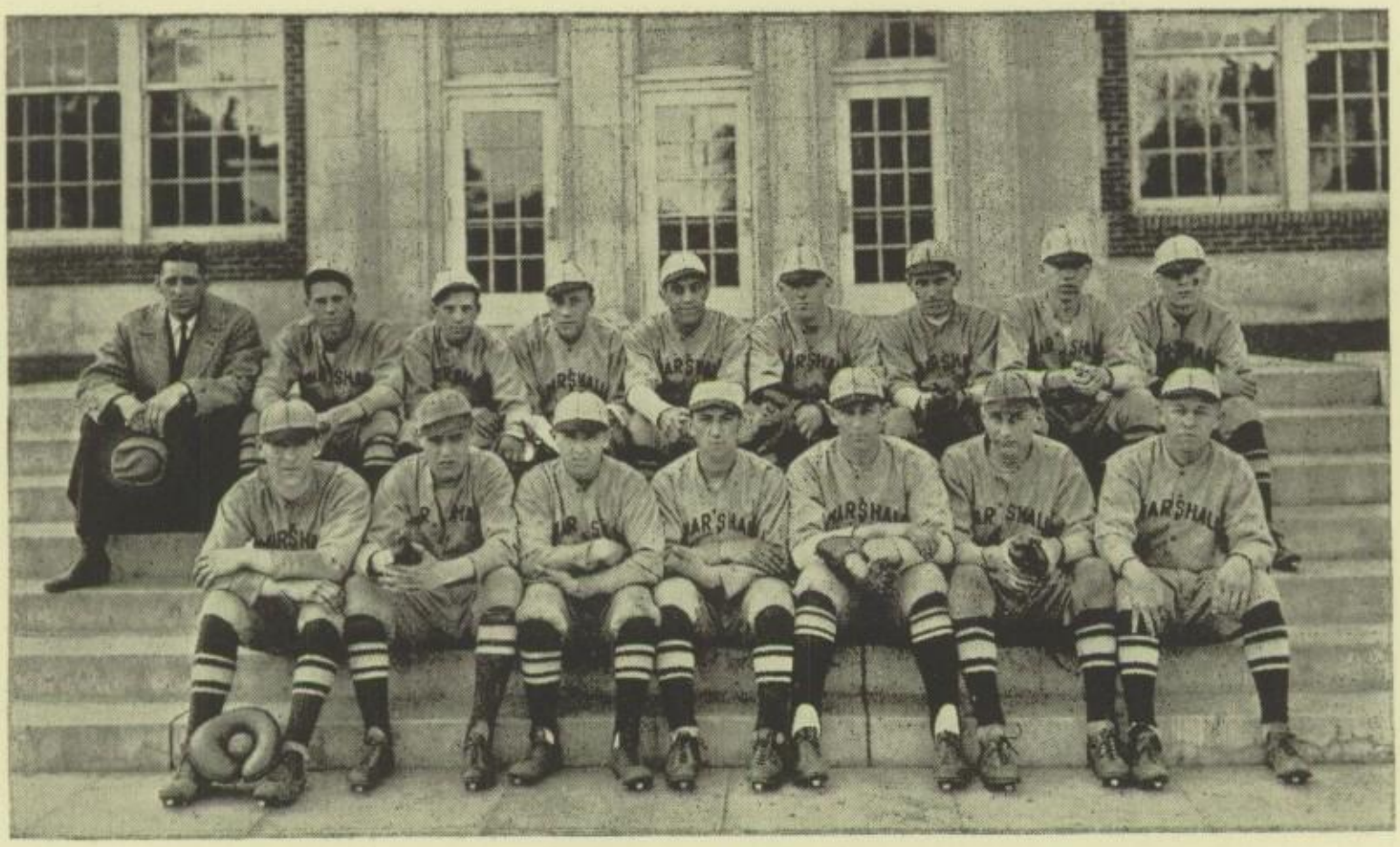
The Athletic Board directs all athletics at Marshall High School. It is composed of two faculty members, the various coaches, the student managers, and the captains of the athletic teams. The board's chief duty is to vote upon letters that are to be awarded to the many winners. The board also handles all of the situations pertaining to athletics at Marshall High.

Mr. Leversee is the chairman of the 1925 athletic board. His chief duty is to handle the material and the equipment for all of the teams. Mr. Gray is the other faculty member. He acts as council upon athletic problems.

Coach Eggebrecht made his debut at Marshall last fall and has been very successful with his teams. Eggebrecht fits in well as the leader of the "fighting Cardinals". Percy Clapp, former U. of M. star, is in charge of Marshall's track squad.

Kenneth Peterson and Emmet Heenan are the student managers, and they deserve credit for their fine work.

Captain Leo Baillargeon led the 1925 basketball team and will also pilot the '25 football eleven. Martin Sticka was chosen by his team mates to lead this year's baseball nine. Tom Sobject led the cross-country team, and Francis Truscott was likewise honored by the track team.



EGGEBRECHT ROBERTS CORBET KINGSLEY BAILLARGEON FERM CONGDON ANDREWS EKLUND
BARUTH BEEBE CHESROWN STICKA TANNER BELL BOLSTAD

BASEBALL 1925

At the time the Cardinal goes to press, the Marshall diamond warriors have played only one game. The prospects for a successful season are exceptionally bright, and the team is expected to be one of the strongest combinations in the city. The team opened its season at Bottineau field by taking Edison, the 1924 champs, to the cleaners by a 12-4 count. Bob Lee was on the mound for Marshall and was in unbeatable form. The Cardinal sluggers, led by Captain Sticka, Baillargeon, Bell, and Bolstad, kept the Wizard outfielders occupied throughout the entire encounter chasing base hits. Baruth, receiving at home plate, Roberts at first, and Chesrown and Ferm in the outfield performed well for Marshall in their first game. In Gregg "Lefty" Andrews, Marshall has a relief hurler of no mean ability.

Eggebrecht's athletes, due to their first victory, rule a heavy favorite for capturing the first championship for John Marshall High.

BASE BALL 1924

The 1924 East High baseball team was a squad of hard fighters. Although the defeats outnumbered the victories, the boys were always figured strongly upon to upset the dope. It was Parkins' first year at East, and he was greatly handicapped by the fact that there were only five letter men and an inexperienced squad from which to pick his nine men.

The team got away to a bad start in its game with Edison, the city champions, but came back strong in the second tilt when they held the Central nine to a 17 inning tie. Captain Bob Lee stuck to the ship and set the Red and Blue batters down in quick session. The Central game was only one of several interesting games played on the East High diamond last season.

FOOTBALL 1924

In the fall of 1924 Marshall High School was represented by its first squad on the gridiron. Although the outlook for a successful season seemed hopeless, Carl Eggebrecht, with his four veterans, displayed his ability as a coach by turning out a strong aggregation.

Marshall started the season by defeating West by an uncomfortably close score. The game was characteristic of the usually early season encounter. The teams see-sawed back and forth in mid-field until late in the final quarter, when "lady luck" stepped in in the form of a fumble-which Bill Brownell scooped up. He placed the ball within easy scoring distance of the Green and White goal. The game resulted in a 7 to 0 victory for Marshall, Captain Brownell making the lone touchdown.

The game with Central the following week was a ragged exhibition of football. Coach Eggebrecht's inexperienced eleven had not had sufficient time to build up an adequate defense. This fact enabled the strong Central team to pile up scores for a total of 25 points. In the latter half of the game, the Eastsiders came back with a brilliant aerial attack, but it was of no avail. The game ended 25 to 6 with Central on the long end of the score.

The third game was with Edison, after a hard fought battle, the Marshall men bowed to the Blue and Gold warriors by the score 19 to 6. Marshall obtained the lead early in the first quarter and maintained it throughout the entire first half, but Coach Parkins' boys refused to taste defeat and came back strong in the final period. Their efforts resulted in three touchdowns and victory for the Northeast school.

After a two weeks' rest the Marshall eleven came back into its own by defeating South 26 to 0. The game was decidedly a one-sided affair. The Cardinals were out to win, and they brought home the bacon in A-1 style.

Marshall's victory over Roosevelt the following week ended a most successful season. Both teams were evenly matched, and the game was a thriller. The Red and White team crossed the Teddies' goal line twice for a total of 13 points.

Although Marshall lost three games, the season was very successful. Five Red and White men were honored with berths on the various "All City" teams.

WILLIAM BROWNELL

In Captain William (Bill) Brownell, John Marshall had one of the best and scrappiest fullbacks in the City. When West fumbled, Bill's quick thinking and hard driving brought his teammates a victory. In the Central game with a reversed score Captain Bill backed his line in a manner that made his opponents admire and praise him. On the field Brownell was a fighter with perfect control of a fighting team from the first whistle to the last. He played the game squarely, and his brilliant performances gave him a star berth on the All City Eleven.

JOHN RAYNOR

The 1924 football team consisted of eleven fighters; foremost among them was John Raynor. He was the mainstay of the Marshall line. Raynor's hobby was to smother the opponents' plays long before they got beyond the line of scrimmage. In the past two years, Raynor has served Marshall well and was rewarded for his fine work by being the unanimous choice for a guard position on the all-city teams.

LEO BAILLARGEON

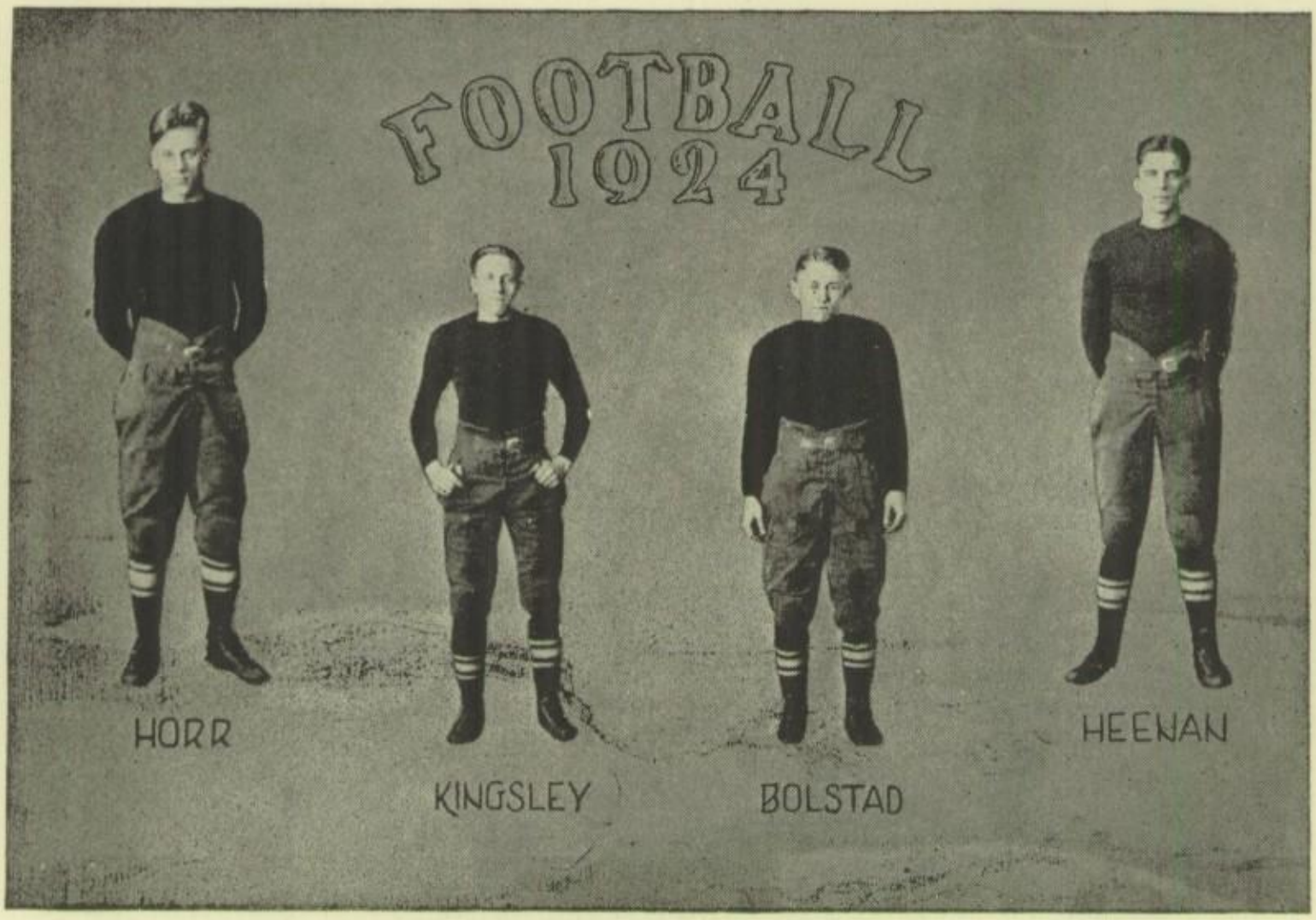
Captain elect, Leo Baillargeon, was a fighter from the word "Go." His offensive ability is of the best, and on the defense he is equally capable. Getting under forward passes and turning back the opponent's onslaughts were his specialties. Baillargeon was the unanimous choice of his teammates for the 1925 captaincy.

RENSELAER HORR

Rennie Horr was one of the fastest and shiftiest backs in the city. It was his speed combined with an everlasting amount of endurance that made him a main cog in Marshall's scoring machine. Rennie will return next fall to be an asset on Coach Eggebrecht's squad.

WENDELL KINGSLEY

Wendell Kingsley was a guard of uncanny ability. Play after play was cut short at the hands of this stocky guard. Kingsley will be back with Marshall next fall and will be a great asset to the team.



LESTER BOLSTAD

"Shorty" Bolstad, one of the brainiest and most dependable quarterbacks in the city, was the main cog in the Marshall machine. Bolstad deserves an unlimited amount of credit for the way in which he generaled the team throughout every encounter. Coach Eggebrecht will be at a loss next fall to determine a quarterback of Bolstad's calibre to carry on after him.

EMMETT HEENAN

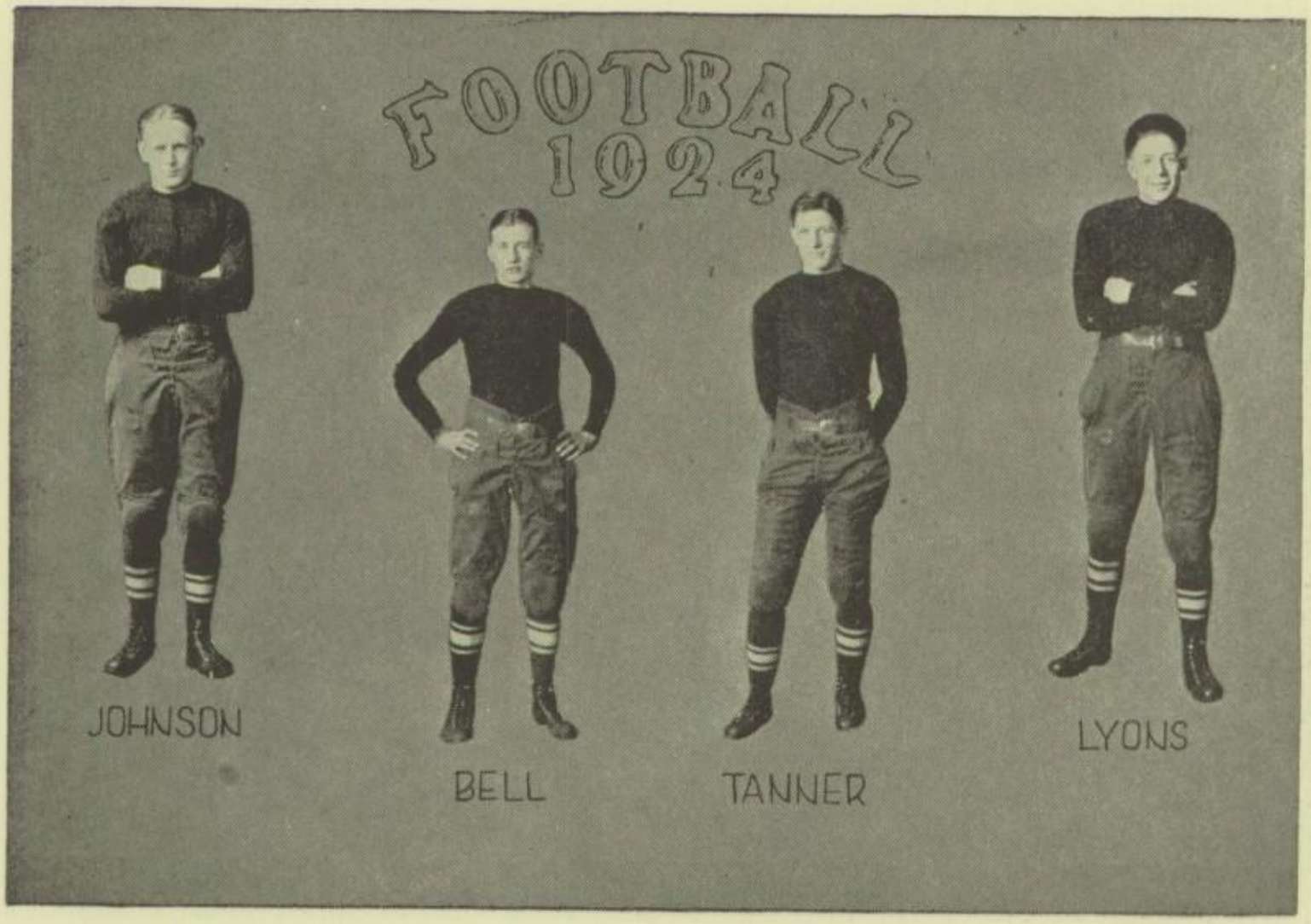
"Bud" was one of the best centers of the year. This fact was proved in that he was chosen for the center position on the Star's all-city team. Heenan worked as a wedge in forcing his way through the opponents' forward wall. "Bud" will be back at Marshall again this coming fall.

MARION JOHNSON

Johnson was a tower of strength in the Marshall line. "Swede" had plenty of drive and power which enabled him to stop the ball carrier frequently before the play was barely under way. Johnson will be one of the few men lost to the team through graduation, and his loss will be keenly felt.

WILLARD BELL

Willard Bell was an important cog in the forward line. He was a fighter from start to finish and a capable defensive player. Bell was a strong factor in every one of Marshall's victories. His drive and spirit were equal to that of any fighting Cardinal that ever preceded him. Willard will take his place on the Red and White line again next fall.



ROBERT TANNER

Bob Tanner was an essential figure on Coach Eggebrecht's eleven. His manner was that of the battler—always on the job giving his best for the team on all occasions. Bob was a sure tackler and play after play met with ruin in its attempt to circle his end.

RAY LYONS

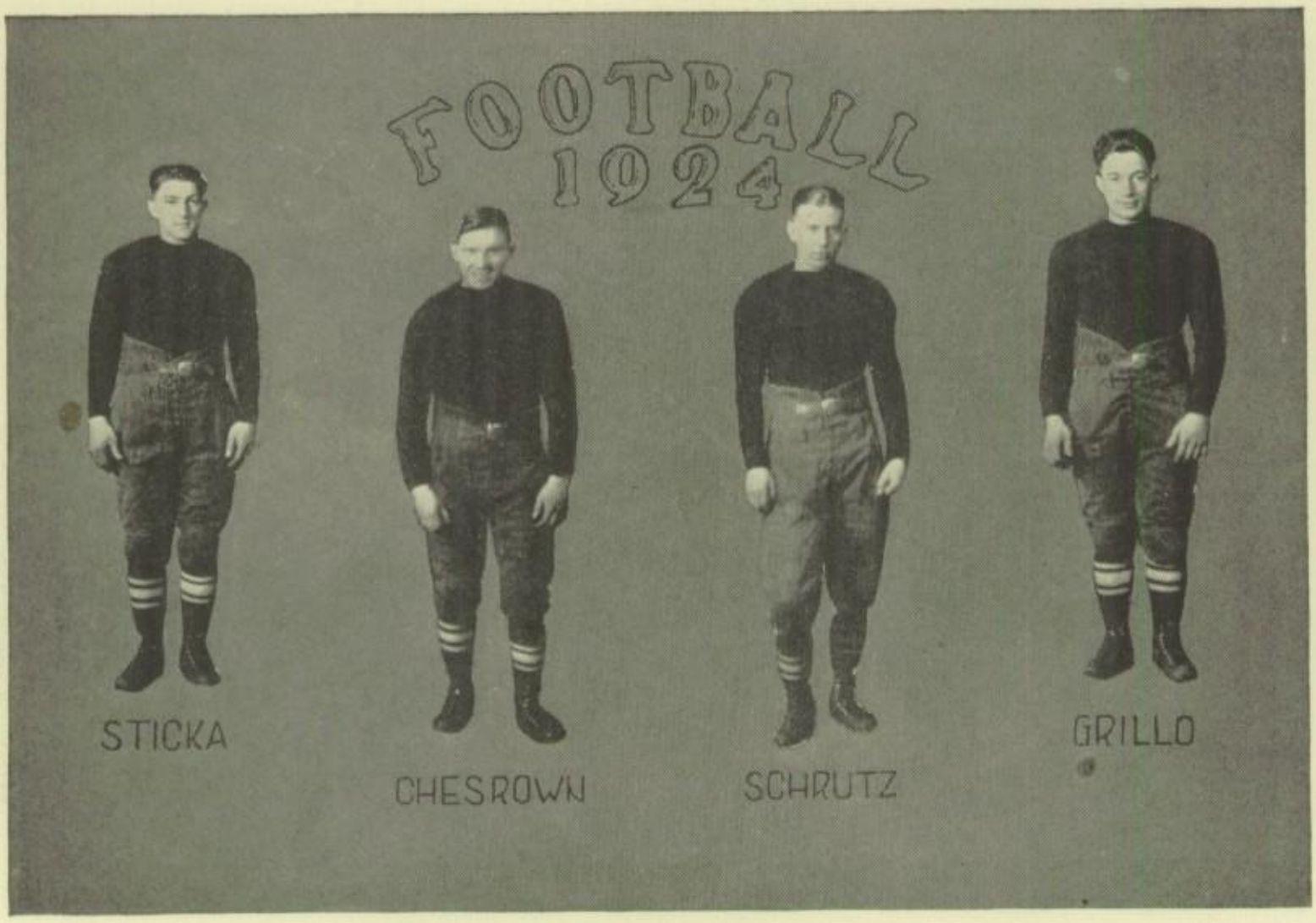
Ray Lyons was also a powerful man on the Marshall line. Ray was an important rock in the old "Stone Wall". He broke through the opposing wall on many occasions and threw the runners for numerous losses. Lyons was a first class guard.

MARTIN STICKA

Sticka was an ideal halfback. He gained the distinction of being one of the hardest fighting backs in the city. Marty could always be relied upon to gain a few yards whenever it was necessary. Marty will be one of the few backfield men to carry on at Marshall in 1925.

GEORGE CHESROWN

"Judd" Chesrown was by far the smallest and nerviest player that graced the gridiron last fall. Everyone admired him for the manner in which he played against opponents of twice his size. Judd's specialty was getting down under punts long before the receiver had caught them.



PAUL SCHRUTZ

Paul Schrutz was a man that could always be relied upon. He was a hard hitter and a good tackler. His spectacular line smashing was one of the main features of the season.

NEWTON GRILLO

Grillo is the type of player that gives his best from whistle to whistle. Although he is a small man, he has the playing ability of a giant. Grillo's many feats stamped him as a well known figure on the gridiron.

CARL ROBERTS

Carl Roberts was a new man at Marshall last fall. Roberts had the fight and spirit of the "Fighting Cardinal" and deserves commendation for his fine work.

ROBERT BEEBE

Bob Beebe deserves a lot of credit for his work last fall. Bob was a fighter, and it was only inexperience and lack of weight that stood between him and a letter.

KENNETH PETERSON

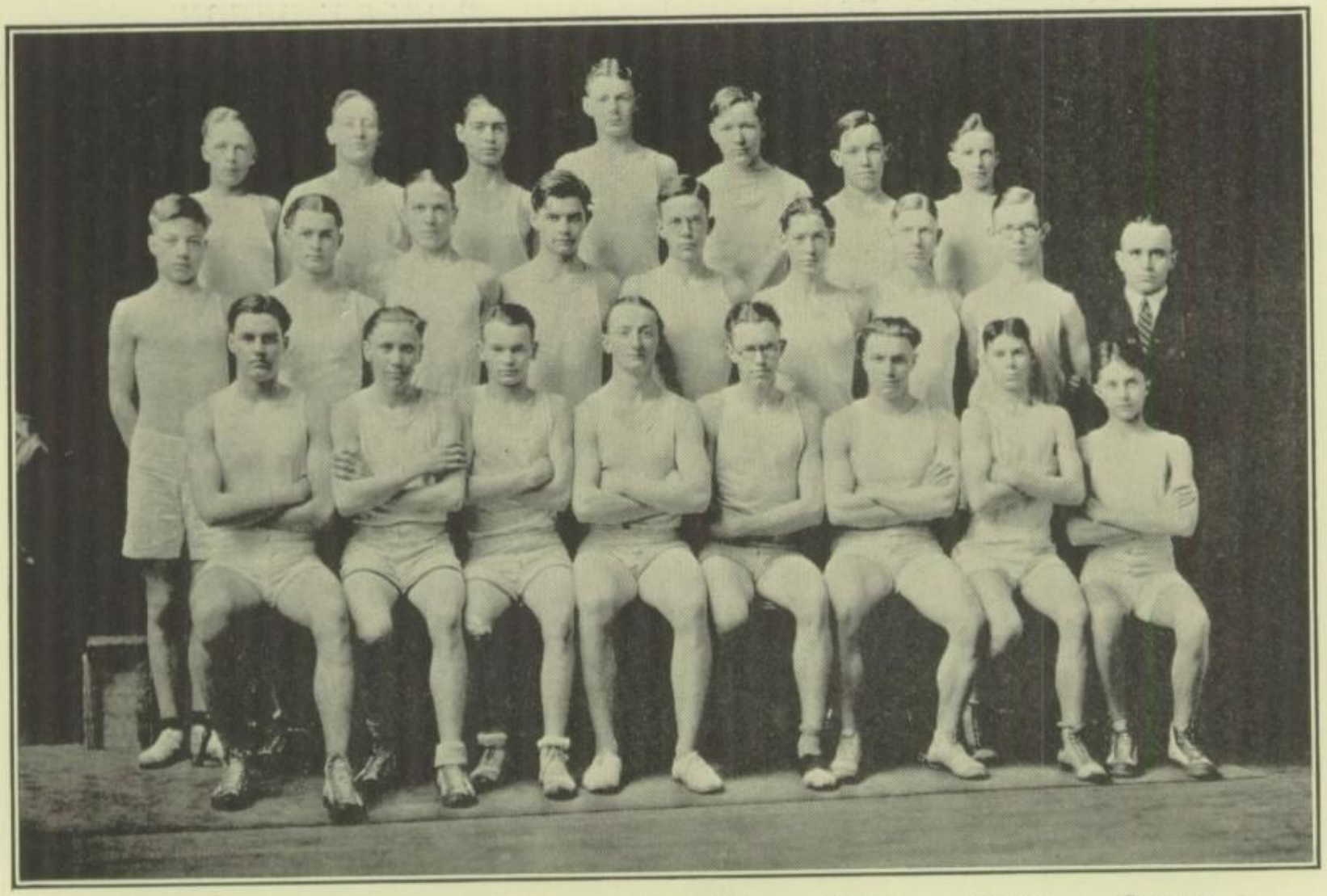
Another reserve who deserves much credit for his work is Kenneth Peterson. Peterson will be one of the leading contenders for the quarterback position next fall.

HAROLD FLOLID

Harold Flolid was a reliable man at center. Flolid was called upon to perform in the South game and he showed that he had the old fighting spirit. Harold will be back next fall to become a big factor in Marshall's forward wall.

LEONARD LARSON

A strong contender for the quarterback position was Leonard Larson. Larson was put on the injured list early in the season and due to this reason did not obtain the required number of quarters necessary for the winning of a letter.



LANGLEY SOMMERS LARSON SCHWEPPE OPSTAD NOLAN SICHLER
LUND CLOUTIER HUTCHINS KEHOE MCCULLOUGH CUMMERS SCHWIEGER
LEE CLAPP (Coach)
BRUMBAUGH BAUCH SOBJECT TRUSCOTT FITCH DOXEY MATTHEWS MORRIS

TRACK 1925

Prospects for a successful track season are bright at the Marshall camp this spring. About twenty men answered Coach Percy Clapp's call for candidates, and they have been rounding into A-1 shape these past few weeks.

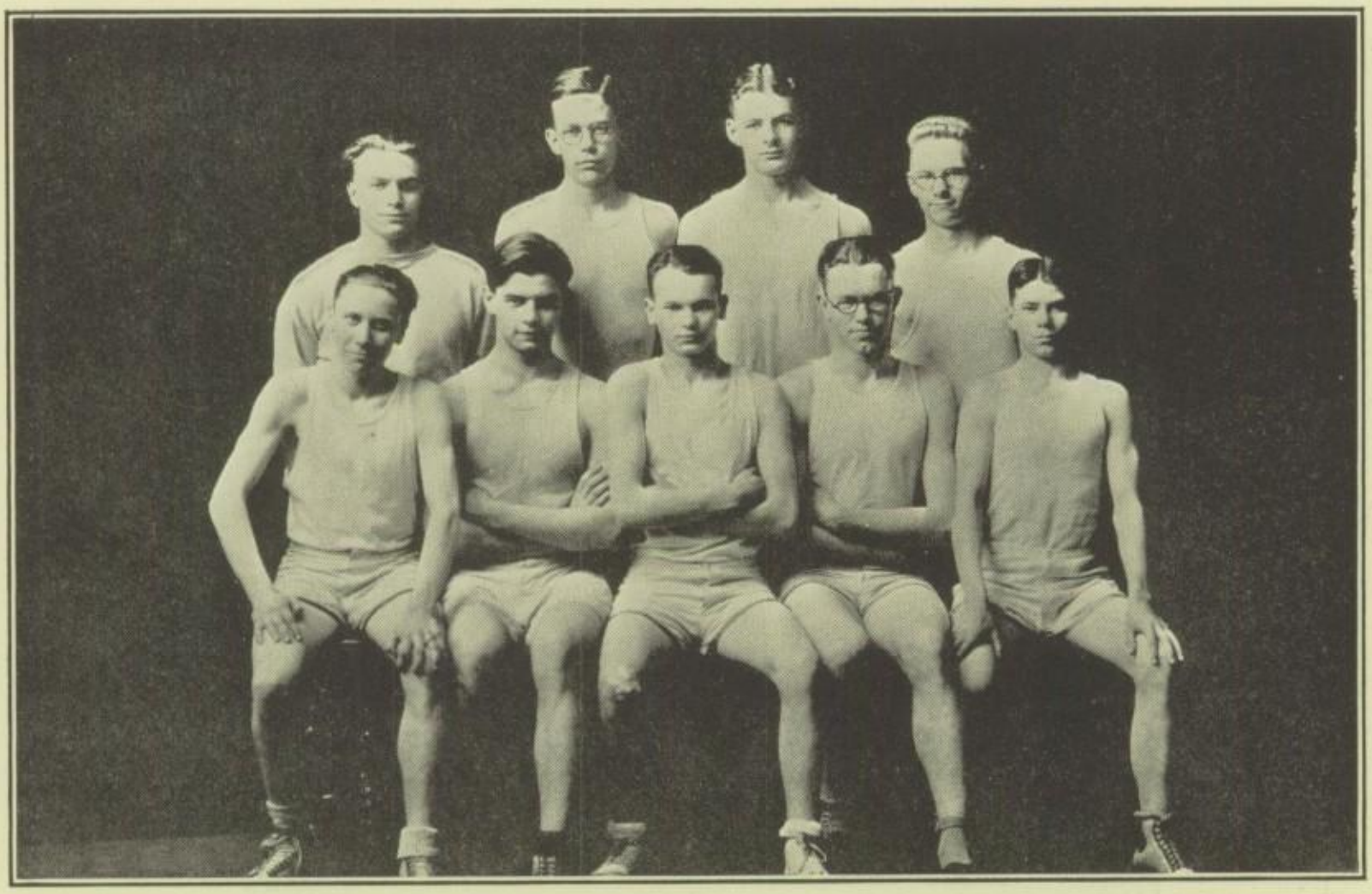
Such men as Captain Truscott, Sobject, Fitch, Bauch, Heenan, and Grillo are expected to cop numerous events for the Cards in their respective events.

Francis Truscott and Tom Sobject are two "vets," and should do exceptionally well in the dashes.

Ray Fitch is a good man at the hurdles and will be a big point winner for the Marshall team.

Newton Grillo and Emmet Heenan are reliable men with the shots and will undoubtedly repeat their good work this season.

At the time the Cardinal goes to press, none of the meets have been run; but from all indications, the Red and White cinder men will furnish plenty of opposition for the other schools.



Doxey
Bauch McCullough Kehoe Sobject Schweppe Fitch Spieker Mathews

CROSS COUNTRY 1924

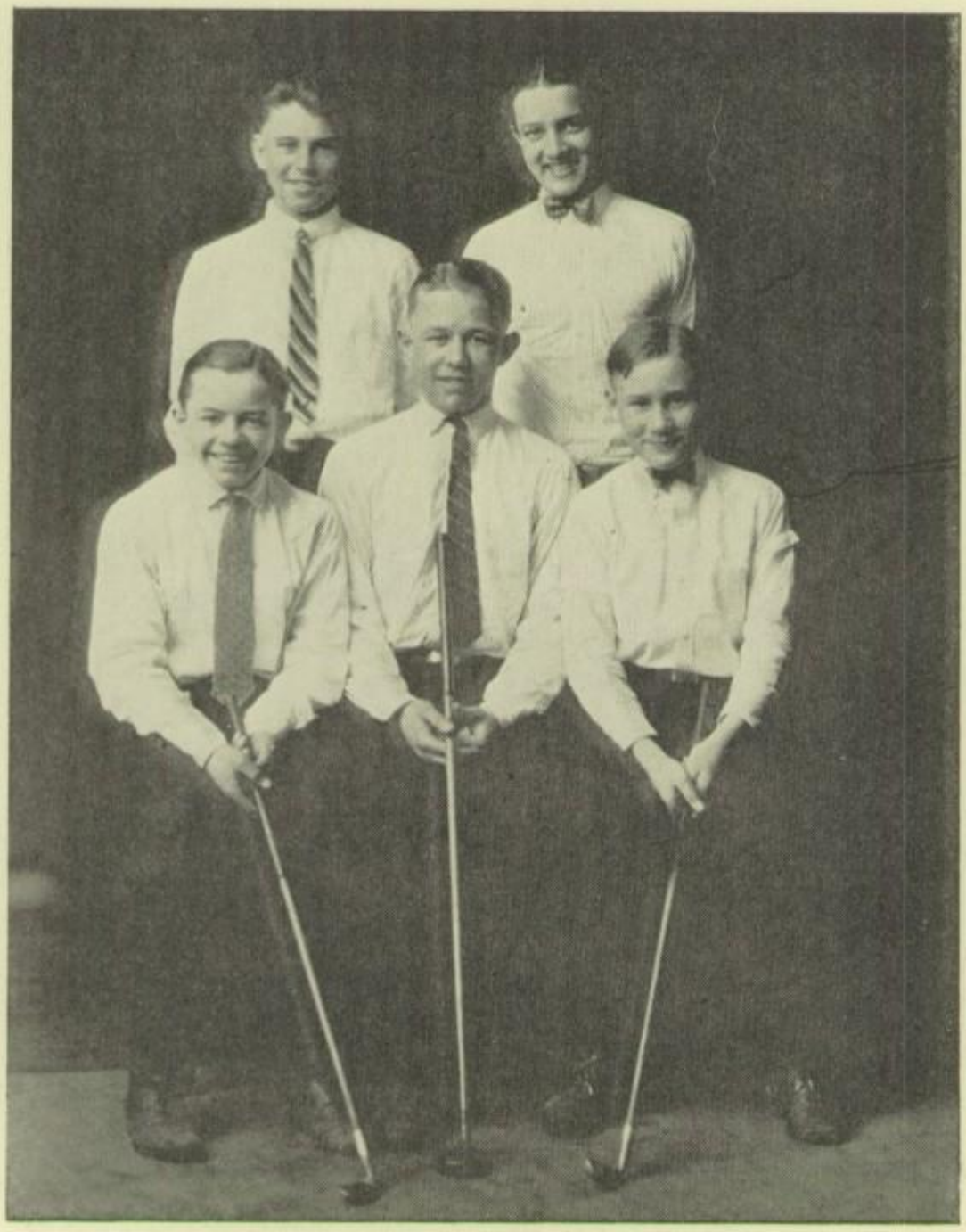
The 1924 cross country team was remarkably efficient, despite the fact that there were only nine men who stayed out for the entire season.

The schedule, which consisted of six meets, enabled every man to become a point winner.

The harriers started the season in fine shape by trouncing West and South 62 to 58 and 79 to 41. It looked as if the Marshall runners were going to make a clean sweep of affairs, but the following four meets were with the strong North, Central, Roosevelt, and Edison teams, and the Eastsiders met with defeat 73 to 46, 64 to 56, 97 to 23, and 83 to 37 respectively.

Captain Tom Sobject was the mainstay of the Marshall team in that he scored 79 points out of a possible 90. Donald Mathews, Ray Fitch, and Arnold Bauch were three men that could always be relied upon.

Captain-elect Ray Fitch, with two of the 1924 squad, Mathews and Schweppe, will form the nucleus of the 1925 team.



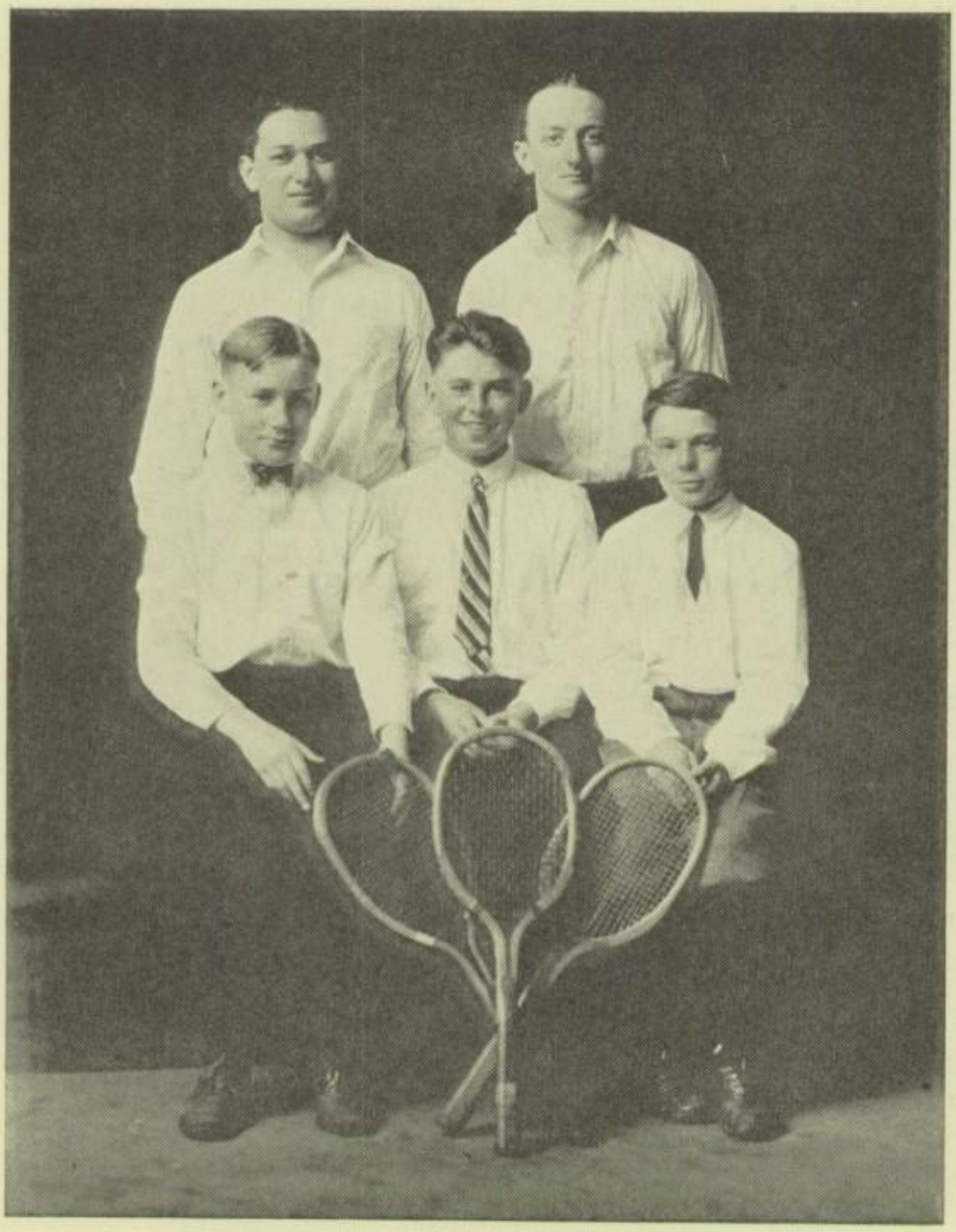
CUMMINGS BERNIER
E. BOLSTAD L. BOLSTAD FURBER

GOLF TEAM

The past year in golf was divided between East and Marshall. In the spring of 1924 the East team made a very strong showing. The Bolstad triumvirate with Ray Bernier comprised the best team that has ever represented the East Side.

Last fall at Marshall the boys played exceptionally well. The spring team, which is composed of the veterans, Les and Edgar Bolstad, Ray Bernier, Stan Furber, and Art Cummings, from all indications promises to cop the championship. Lester Bolstad, the captain, won the State Junior Championship in a tournament held last summer. Marshall is very fortunate in possessing the services of this skilled young player.

As the Cardinal goes to press, none of the tournaments have been played, but it is safe to prophesy that the Marshall team will add another trophy to the school's collection by defeating all of its opponents.



KARLINS TRUSCOTT
FURBER CUMMINGS KIMBLE

TENNIS

The tennis team of the fall of 1924 was composed of Truscott, Karlins, Kimball, Furber, and Cumming. Truscott playing his third year and Karlins his second were the only veterans back. The other members of the team, although playing their first year of tennis, performed creditably. Although the team was young and unexperienced, they finished well up with the other schools of the city. Truscott and Karlins, playing first and second men, respectively, turned in many victories. Despite the fact that they were playing much larger and more experienced men, Kimball, Furber, and Cumming, who composed the second doubles team, won many hard-earned victories. When this book goes to print, the spring season has not yet begun; but from all indications, the season looks bright, as all veterans Kimball, Karlins, Truscott, Furber, and Cumming are back.

HEENAN MILLER EGGEBRECHT ROBERTS LEVERSEE
STICKA BELL BAILLARGEON TANNER BOLSTAD EKLUND

BASKETBALL 1924-25

A discouragingly small squad responded to Coach Eggebrecht's call for recruits for the 1924-25 basketball team. Coach Eggebrecht's task in building a machine to represent Marshall in the 1925 schedule was a difficult one. The team was by all means the smallest and scrappiest aggregation entered in the city championship race.

The Eastside quint developed rapidly and got away to a flying start by defeating, in a pleasing manner, the championship North High five. Everyone looked forward to a big year for Marshall, but the following three games, which were with Edison, West, and Central, were lost. Each of these games was a thriller, and the winner was never determined until the last minute of play had expired. The remainder of the schedule resulted in two victories and three defeats for the Red and White five. The return game with North, which was lost, was by far the most interesting game of the season.

The team deserves credit in that it was the only quint that succeeded in defeating Coach Kennedy's Blue and White champions.

Coach Eggebrecht's boys played as a unit. Every member of the 1925 squad was a fighter from start to finish. A lack of weight and experience was all that stood between the Marshall team and a top notch position in the final standings.

Sticka, Bolstad, and Tanner were the main cogs in Marshall's offense; while Bell and Capt. Baillargeon were sure bets on the defensive. Niel Eklund, Carl Roberts, and Donovan Miller played a good brand of ball whenever they were called upon to do their "stuff".

ATHLETICS

GREGG AND "SHAKIE"

THE BOSS

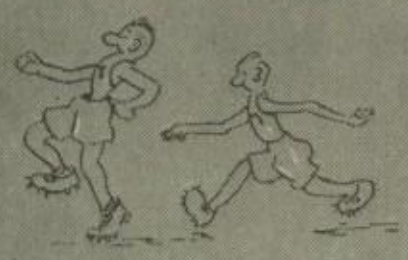
OUR CAPTAINS

A DAILY LECTURE

CLAPP AND CO.

YOUNG NURMIES

THE COACH



WINNERS OF THE "M"

FOOTBALL 1924

William Brownell*†
Leo Baillargeon*
Willard Bell
Lester Bolstad
George Chesrown
Newton Grillo
Renselaer Horr
Emmett Heenan
Marion Johnson*
Wendell Kingsley
Raymond Lyons
John Raynor
Robert Tanner
Martin Sticka
Paul Schrutz

CROSS COUNTRY 1924

Arnold Bauch
Raymond Fitch
Emmett Kehoe
Donald Matthews
Martin Schweppe
Thomas Sobject*†

GOLF FALL 1924

Raymond Bernier
Arthur Cummings
Cyril Mueller
Stanley Furber

TENNIS FALL 1924

Arthur Cummings
Kenneth Kimble
Stanley Furber
Francis Truscott

BASKETBALL 1925

Leo Baillargeon*†
Lester Bolstad*
Willard Bell
Neil Eklund
Donovan Miller
Carl Roberts
Robert Tanner*
Martin Sticka*

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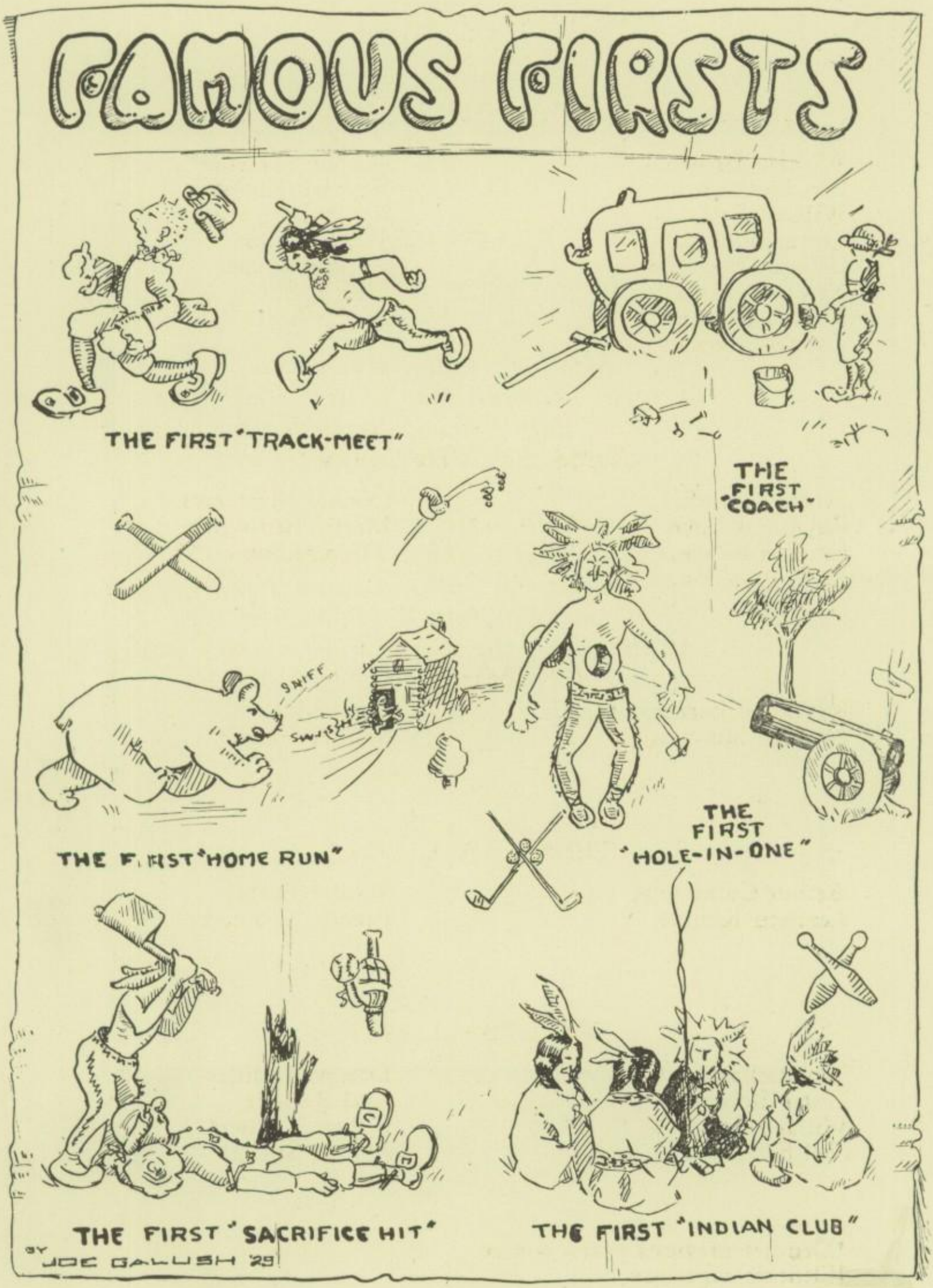
*Denotes previous years' service.
†Denotes captaincy.


FAMOUS FIRSTS
THE FIRST "TRACK-MEET"
THE FIRST "COACH"
SNIFF
THE FIRST "HOME RUN"
THE FIRST "HOLE-IN-ONE"
THE FIRST "SACRIFICE HIT"
THE FIRST "INDIAN CLUB"
BY JOE GALUSH '29

FEATURES

In Defense of Exuberance Among the Early Colonists.

I DESIRE all ladies and gentlemen to understand that the jester claims his pedigree from blood and air. He is youth in gorgeous attire of crimson suit and scarf of green. He seems to fly or swim and not to walk. He cracks his joke. A jolly wag is he. "This out, I'm done." He prances off the stage, the spark, and leaves behind an atmosphere of wholesome mirth.

FEATURE

THE FABLE OF AMBITIOUS ANNE

Once there was a Sweet Young Thing called Anna. She was not Beautiful, notwithstanding her glorious golden Tresses; but neither was she Dumb, for she had been raised in an Atmosphere of culture and Refinement by doting parents who encouraged their darling to read Good Literature and had seen to it that she knew the difference between an orange spoon and a Gravy ladle. She also was well-versed in the art of entering a drawing room without getting her feet Tangled and could correctly introduce a mixed mob of people without Turning a hair. Her conversation was Refined, her posture was good, her collars and cuffs were always Immaculate, and her Manner modest and polite. In short, she had won the reputation among elderly people of being a Fine Girl.

But strange to say, the younger Generation considered Anna an awful Egg and intimated that she didn't Know her Stuff. She just didn't make a Hit with Them at all. In the first place, any girl who lugged around Long hair in this day and Age was classed as an old Fogy, and if she didn't Affect a walk emulating a jelly fish with Acute St. Vitus dance, she was a Dumb Pineapple and worse. Consequently poor Anna, who simply couldn't Tolerate rouge, plaid hosiery, or compact dancing, spent all her evening—up till nine-thirty, when she Retired,—mending dear papa's stockings or reading Medieval history aloud to mother; while girls whom she Knew hadn't half her ability, Brains, or Character were having a Swell time among the bright Lights with their latest Shiek, who was inevitably a Pippin. Altogether, Anna was not a Success.

Occasionally she became vexed with her monotonous existence and had Visions of herself as a shriveled old maid whose Chief worry in life was whether it would be wiser to bathe Tabby, the near-angora, an hour after his luncheon or Later in the afternoon. During these Morbid spells Anna would shed a Surreptitious tear, and once, in a moment of pure Despair, she confided to her mother that she guessed Something must be wrong with her because no young man seemed to find her a congenial companion. She even went so far as to admit that she had never Received a box of chocolates from an Admirer.

Anna could not bring herself to tell Mama that she would like to be Kissed just to see how it Felt, but in her Innermost Heart she knew that in Spite of her careful Upbringing and High principles she would Jump at the chance, if she should ever have one. Which she doubted. Her mother assured her that Some Day a Splendid young man would come along and want her just because she was Different and Finer, and that then Anna would be glad she had never been Foolish and Common. But Anna rather doubted this also.

Mother, being a loving and an indulgent Parent, became alarmed over her daughter's apparent Unrest and decided to send her to visit an aunt and Young Lady Cousin near Anna's age, in Chicago. She felt that the Change might do the girl good. So Anna purchased a few extra high-necked Night-robes and a box of Guest Ivory to protect her School-girl complexion from the soot for which the Windy City is famous. She also tucked a small bottle of aspirin tablets into her Valise in case of Emergency.

When she found herself confronted by Gladyce, the Young Lady cousin, at the railroad station, Anna was Horrified to see that she was a flapper of the Most Extreme type. Her skirts actually exposed the greater part of the Limb below the knee, and Anna just Knew she wore her chiffon hosiery

Rolled. Later, when they were getting into a cab, Anna had ample Opportunity to confirm this suspicion. But the Worst was yet to come, for presently the Guest from out of Town discovered that Gladyce approved of, and even enjoyed, Swearing, Smoking, and Petting. She Admitted it. This revelation came Hard to Anna, who always skipped over the parts of a book Concerning the shocking Younger Generation for fear her morals might be Contaminated.

But before Anna had been with Gladyce long, she discovered that her surprising cousin had more beaux than a screen has holes. She wondered How she did It. But light Dawned on her gradually, and she finally came to the conclusion that perhaps after all there are Other things of importance in Life besides Ability, Brains, or Character. Such as the possession of legs with a Graceful contour. She began to take inventory of herself in the glass and discovered that she had Possibilities.

That was the beginning of her Metamorphosis.

* * * * *

Gladyce was very obliging about teaching Anna all the Frivolities of the Fascinating Females. She bobbed Anna's glorious hair, which mother had always considered her chief Attraction, shortened and tightened her dresses considerably, and made her practice Daubing on cosmetics until she could do it as if it were nothing in her Young Life. The high necked Nightrobes were torn up for cold cream rags. By diligent study, under Gladyce's Efficient tutelage, Anna acquired a Good Line and all the Accessories. When Gladyce finally considered her Presentable and displayed her before the Men of her acquaintance, Anne, as she now called herself, Got by like a Million.

She got Terrific headaches from racking her brain to solve such problems as how to keep Ted from Finding Out that she had skipped out with Ollie the time she broke her date because of a Death in the Family. And Sam and Jack and Bill kept her so Busy that she scarcely could find Time to keep her Eyebrows plucked. By the time Anne had to start home because of the Restrictions of her Round Trip ticket, she was Anything but Slow. In spite of the Wild Life she had been Leading, she rather looked forward to getting back to the Old Home Town because she felt it in her Bones that she would Knock 'Em Dead, which would give her a Huge Kick.

* * * * *

Of course her Parents were Deeply grieved to note the Difference in their little girl, but she didn't lose any Sleep over their distress. On the contrary, she Frequently Laid it on Thick for their benefit. As long as she succeeded in grabbing all the Eligible Men away from the Most Popular girls, nothing Else Mattered. She had proposals by the score from all the Big Bugs, but she liked to Keep them Guessing, so she impartially informed them all that it really wasn't being Done this season. Besides, she was waiting for a bigger Prize—someone who would be even More of a Knockout.

* * * * *

And then she fell in love with a puny, harmless, hollow-chested bank Clerk.

And married him.

(Moral: The Fact that you Have Traveled Does Not Necessarily mean That You Have Learned Anything.)

FROM THE SPORT WRITER'S VIEWPOINT

Hamlet entered the ring at 3:15, followed by his seconds and his manager, Horatio. Laertes shoved his pedal extremities through the ropes a few minutes later, parking his weight in his corner. His bathrobe had not seen soap and water since Polonius wore rompers.

The crowd cheered loudly as Hamlet got his knock-down; all Laertes got when he came up for inspection were a cushion and three pop-bottles. These last items were badly aimed; and, consequently, much to the sorrow of the hurlers, Laertes went unscathed.

Round 1—Laertes led with a left to the optic but failed to land, and Hamlet knocked Laertes loose from terra firma with a piledriver to the solar-plexus. Claudius, the referee, broke a clinch; Laertes swung at Hamlet's jaw, but Hamlet side-stepped, and Claudius was the unwilling recipient. Round one was Hamlet's.

The doors were locked to keep the police out. If the house got pinched, I made up my mind that I was going to be the first one arrested so that I could get a seat. Last time I got the S. R. O. sign and had to stay outside. We patrons of the police department ought to strike for bigger and better patrol wagons.

Round 2—Laertes was puffing like a wash-woman with rheumatism when he came out for the second round; he limped like a centipede with the gout. Hamlet missed a right-cross to the jaw, and Laertes fell into a clinch. The referee had to spend the rest of the round trying to pry them apart and finally succeeded with the aid of a crowbar.

Round 3—Laertes connected with Hamlet's mid-section, and Hamlet deserted the perpendicular. He managed to get up, and after a short clinch, Hamlet very playfully and very gracefully slapped Laertes into the middle of next week. Laertes was counted out, and when the birds stopped singing, he was removed to his room.

HEARD IN THE HALL

"Another new dress! Her folks must be made of—." "I got 77 in my last test. Lois got—." "Have you see—" It's the latest. You wear it around—" "Another long theme! She sure believes in—" "I don't like her with her hair bobbed like that. She looks like—" "To English, and I haven't got my—" "Swell time! You should have seen her face when we told her about—" "Sure it's the last game. We shouldn't miss—" "Graduation list is almost ready. Wonder if my name will be—" "The bell! See you after school."

"A Comedy of Errors" - - - - - -	Freshman year
"Much Ado About Nothing" - - - - -	Sophomore year
"As You Like It" - - - - - - -	Junior year
"All's Well That Ends Well" - - - - -	Senior year
"Measure for Measure" - - - - -	Faculty's attitude
"A Winter's Tale" - - - - - - -	Report cards
"Love's Labour Lost" -	Fond parent's vain defense of flunking child
"Romeo and Juliet" - - - -	Any number of devoted twains
"The Tempest" - - - - -	When the marks come out

WAYZATA

The shades of night were falling fast,
As along Nicollet Avenue passed
A youth whose voice was clear and loud,
Who shouted out to all the crowd,
"Wayzata."

His face was blank as blank could be—
Devoid of all that there should be.
When asked the time, his name, his job,
He answered smiling to the mob,
"Wayzata."

'Twas Friday, if I recollect—
A walk to a window did a ladder connect,
And straight 'neath this the youth was bound,
Chanting 'twixt steps that ate up ground,
"Wayzata."

"Stop! stop!" the wild eyed populace warned,
"For if you don't, you'll sure be mourned."
But he just smiled and still plugged on
Repeating the oft-used word anon,
"Wayzata."

"Turn back! turn back!" an officer cried,
"For fear that ill luck may betide!"
But still he plodded on the same,
Murmuring back that awesome name,
"Wayzata."

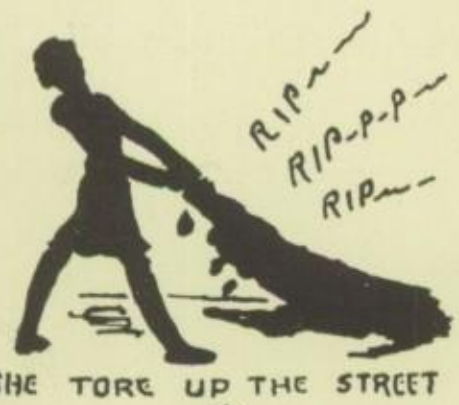
Under the ladder the brave youth went,
But on his head a lamp post bent,
And just as everything grew blank
This word escaped him as he sank,
"Wayzata."

Glasses of gin they gave him four
From out the officer's copious store,
And though tears stood in his bleary eye,
He whispered with a weary sigh,
"Wayzata."

BABY PICTURES (*p. 51*)

1. Donald Hein
2. Doris Jones
3. Meredith Pettus
4. John Casey
5. Vivian Lee
6. Katherine and Ruth Thompson
7. Marian McReavy
8. Emmett Kehoe
9. George McLauglin
10. Unknown
11. Martha Finney
12. Helen Danielson
13. Bessie Phipps

FIGURATIVELY SPEAKING—



SHE TORE UP THE STREET

HE HUNG HIS HEAD

SHE WENT
ALL TO PIECES

HE BROUGHT DOWN
THE HOUSE

SHE FELL FOR HIM

SHE MADE A BOLT
FOR THE DOOR

SHE WHEELED
HER HORSE

HE GREW LIKE A WEED

THE HANDS CAME IN
TO DINNER

KATHERINE AND JOE (MOSTLY KATHERINE)

YEH, THIS IS ALWAYS GOOD, TOO

"Here's where I get even," muttered the bob as the barber took his scissors in his hand.

"Let's slip off quietly" suggested one seal to another as they lay resting on an iceberg.

"This is the end of me" said the film as the hero slowly clasped the heroine in his arms.

"Hold your tongue!" commanded the shoemaker to the small boy whose shoe he was repairing.

"I'll show you where you get off!" shouted the conductor to the timid old lady who wasn't acquainted with the town.

"I'm afraid I'm going to get licked" remarked the bowl in which the cake had been mixed when it saw the little girl reaching for a spoon.

"Here's where I see my finish" groaned the new patent leather pumps as their owner stopped before the mirror to admire them.

"Isn't this rare?" inquired Mr. Newlywed as he tried to cut the first steak his wife had ever cooked.

"Hot dog" panted the puppy after madly pursuing an automobile for three blocks.

"This is between you and me" whispered one escaping convict to another as he endeavored to climb the fence which his companion had already safely negotiated.

PAX VOBISCUM!

The groom has just put on the ring,
The bride received her kiss;
And all the birds begin to sing,
'Cause life is filled with bliss.
What care they that the world may be
As dark as old folk say?
He has his wondrous Dorothy,
And she her loving Ray.

The little home that they will build
Will not a palace be,
But both their hearts will e'er be filled
With love and constancy.
She will not long for maids and bells,
Nor silks and sables seek;
For Ray is working at Boutell's
At twenty-five a week.

And so, when years have hastened by,
And life begins to wane,
They will look back on Marshall High
With pleasure and with pain.
When dreams of future 'gin to fade,
They'll think with pride and joy
Of when she was a care-free maid,
And he a love-sick boy.

THE WAIL OF A FRESHMAN

"Ram it in, jam it in,
Children's heads are hollow;
Slam it in, cram it in,
Still there's more to follow.

Hygiene and history,
Asiatic mystery,
Algebra, histology
Botany, geometry,
Latin, etymology,
Greek and trigonometry,
Ram it in and cram it in
Children's heads are hollow.

Scold it in, mold it in,
All that they can swallow;
Fold it in, hold it in,
Still there's more to follow.

"Faces pasty, pinched, and pale
Tell this plaintive, piteous tale;
Tell of hours robbed from sleep,
Robbed from meals for studies deep;
All who 'twixt these millstones go
Tell the selfsame tale of woe;
How the teacher crammed it in,
Rammed it in, jammed it in,
Crunched it in, clubbed it in,
Pumped it in, stumped it in,
Rapped it in, slapped it in,
When their heads were hollow."

TRAGEDY

Upon the lawn
One summer night
I sat,
Trying to get
Cooled off.
A nosy mosquito
Circled
Round my head,
Buzzing.

And when
It finally lit
Upon my arm,
I hit it
With a squashing
Sound
It died
Poor little
Bug!

GRADUSHUN

Dere ant Hettie,

Mother sez I should rite and thank you for the luvly haff duzen cotten hankerchifes which you sent me for graduashun. The puppy got a hold of one and tore it sum so we had to throw ir away but I reeley didn't kare much. I gess you must of got the announcement O.K. A lot of kids didn't want to send eny announcements on akount of there being so expensiv, but I reeley think its a pretty good idea becaws gee whiz just think how many nice prezents you get when you send them. At least sum duz, that is. Why the girls that eet lunch with me get all sorts of wunderfull things from there relativs. But nun of them got eny luvly cotton hankerchefes from eny of there ants. Marys ant mable gave her too pears of silk stockings some gray wuns and sum shiffon wuns. Marys got a gray dress to ware with the gray stockings but she hasnt got a shiffon dress so I asked her if sheed like to trade them for my luvly hankerchefes and she said no.

And Helens ant grace sent her a rist wach with her name on the back. I mene Helens name. The ants name was only ritten in a book she sent to. Gee whiz I bet Helen likes her ant for sending her a rist wach and a book. I told her Id trade her haff my handkerchefes for the rist wach and she wundnt so I sed then maybe sheed trade if I gave her all the hankerchefes but she sed no so then I asked her if shed trade the book for all six hankerchefes and she sed she wudnt take my hankerchefes if I gave them to her. I didnt ask her any more becaws eny way I wanted to keep all the pretty hankerchefes you sent me.

I like the wun with the kitten or whatever it is embroydurd in the corner speshully well, its such a funny looking cat. I got lots of other things to. Dad gave me a check for twenty dollars and mother gave me a new silver purse. id karry wun of yure handkerchefes in it if the purse wuz big enuff but it isnt quite so I guess maybe Ill buy a silk wun insted. Dad is going to buy me a piano so I can take music lessons. Mother sez I shud be thankful I got such a luving and thotful ant as you ar. I must cloze now.

Yure little neece,

SUZY.

P.S. Thank you for the luvly hankerchefes.

THE DUTIFUL STUDENT'S CREED

I will fear "Flunks" and procure "A's."
I will honor the Faculty and the Seniors.
I will obey the hall-pages.
I will submit no papers prepared three minutes before class time.
I will love the sound of the 8:30 bell.
I will hate the sound of the 3:00 bell.
I will begrudge the class time used for assemblies.
I will, as much as in me lies, keep my tray from falling in the cafeteria.
I will learn to bring library books back "before the tardy bell."
I will reserve school nights for study only.
I will reverence the lower front hall.

For our teachers' ire
Is a consuming fire.

PET PEEVES

The girl in front of us in the lunchline who gets the last piece of cake.

The teacher who assigns a fiendishly long lesson and then neglects to collect the papers, when we, for once, have done the entire assignment.

The bystander who overhears us say something particularly clever and proceeds to repeat it as his own.

The freshman who blossoms out in a hat just exactly like ours, which was guaranteed by the clerk to be "a little model hat, dear, marked down to $2.79 only because it's getting near the end of the season."

The struggling classmate whom we've kindly been helping over the hard spots in the course, and who draws an "A," while we get a measly "C."

The absent-minded girl who unwittingly combs our hair instead of her own in the after-lunch crush about the mirror.

The youth with whom we are out riding, who gallantly offers us his coat when we remark that it is cold.

The wall flower at the sunlite who, in an apparently aimless fashion, drifts up to us during an intermission and starts a conversation, and then, at the first strains from the orchestra, determinedly floats into our arms, just as though we had actually been unwise enough to ask her for a dance.

The teacher who cheers us at the beginning of the term by announcing that she has never flunked anyone—and then explains that all people who flunk in her course do so because they aren't willing to work, and consequently "flunk themselves."

The homely girl who insists that we give her our only unpromised class picture in exchange for her's when we'd been hoping to trade our one remaining photo for a picture of the best looking girl in the class.

The handsome youth who fails to recognize us, when we are with a group of friends whom we've just told how crazy we are about him and how much attention he pays to us.

The unknown freshie across the aisle who forces us to write a mushy letter in her G. G. B., when it's all we can do to think up appropriate sweet nothings for the people we really know.

PILGRIM'S PROGRESS

I.
Four little Freshmen,
Scared as they can be;
One flunked in Latin,
And then there were three.

II.
Three little Sophomores,
Smartest things in view;
One fired for rough-housing,
And then there were two.

III.
Two little Juniors,
Their lessons always done;
One got brain-fever,
And then there was one.

IV.
One little Senior,
Thought she was so many;
She got her diploma,
And then there weren't any.

AND—HOW HIGH IS UP?

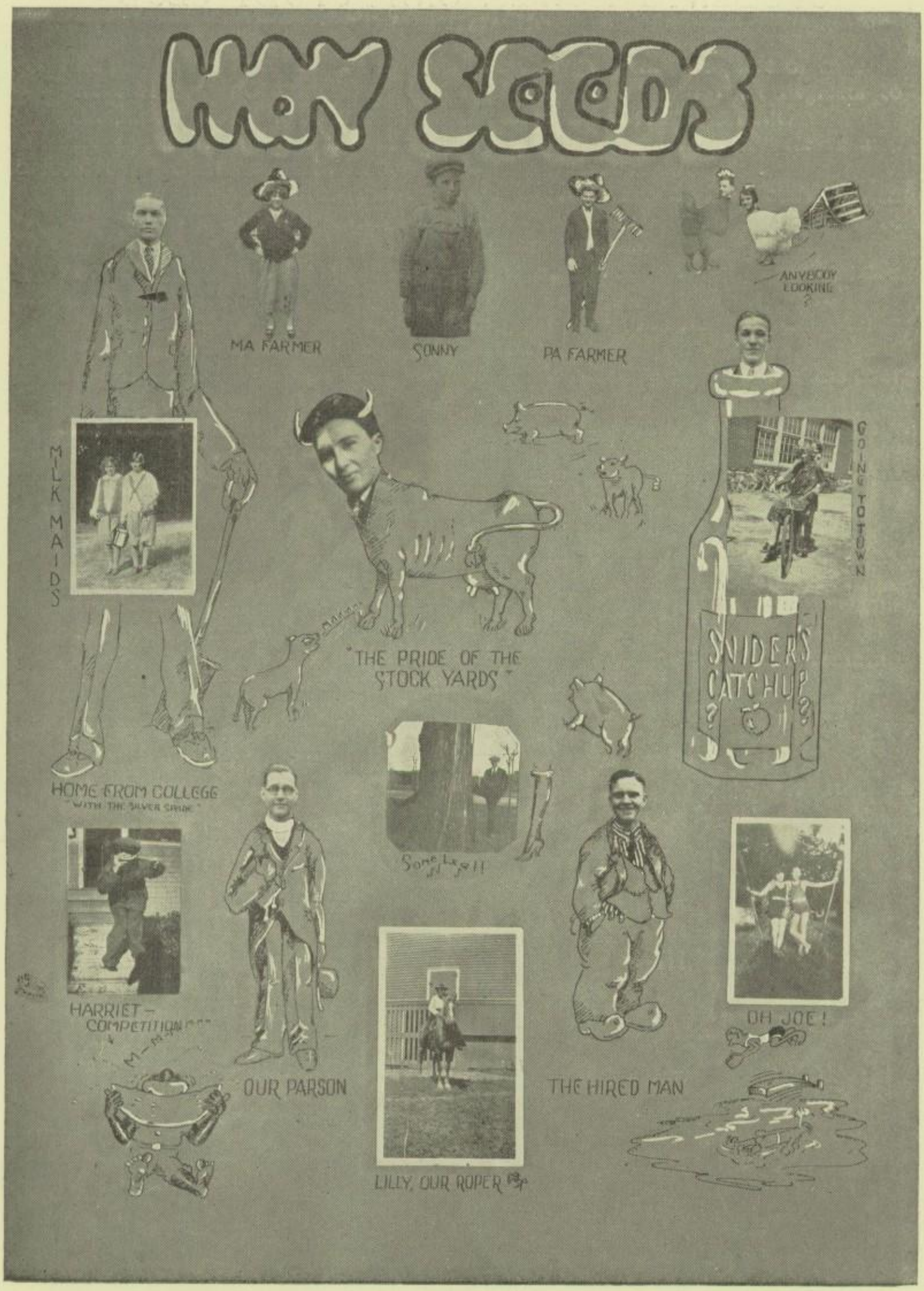
To replace the words now printed on the library slips, the following list of questions has been suggested by a Student Council Committee on Ways and Means of Improving the Student Brain. The committee found, after a thorough investigation of the matter, that only one out of every one and two-thirds pupils finds it necessary to concentrate in filling out the aforementioned forms. It hopes by the introduction of the following questions on library slips to promote Bigger and Better thinking at Marshall.

1. Father's maiden name?
2. Have you a green hat?
3. Were you ever proposed to?
4. Did you ever tell a lie?
5. What? When? Where? Why? To Whom? Did you get caught at it?
6. Why don't you ask your mother to buy you a yacht?
7. What is your bedtime?
8. When do you go to bed?
9. Is your hair long?
10. If it were long, would you wear rats in it?
11. Aren't the stars beautiful?
12. Do you ever buy shoes at the Home Trade?
13. Was your grandfather a monkey?
14. Do you consider cross-word puzzles morally wrong?
15. Why are you always so hungry?
16. Have you a crush on Mr. Reichard?
17. Where do your stockings wear out first?
18. How do you like to go up in a swing?
19. Do you think light or dark men are handsomer in a dress suit?
20. Where did you ever see a dress suit?
21. At what time does the sun rise on Easter? On your parent's wedding anniversary? On wash day?
22. Do you believe in Santa Claus?

THE NTH COMMANDMENT

"Go thou into yon corner of the hall," saith the queen of the study room, "and stand guard that no frosh or soph or junior or senior wandereth aimlessly about the hall without a pass slip. If thou seest a fellow student come toward thee, stop him, saying, 'Halt! Who goes there?' If he answereth 'Friend', say thou to him, 'Advance, friend, and show thy pass slip.' If then he answer, 'Alas! I have no pass slip,' say thou sternly, 'Go thou to thy adviser and secure said pass slip; for if thou dost not, verily, verily I say unto thee, thou shalt be forced to go to the office and face the wrath of Mr. Young.'"

Little Miss Muffet
Thought she could bluff it
Speeding in her coupe;
'Till Officer Snyder
Drove up beside her
And carried Miss Muffet away.


MEN FOLKS
MA FARMER
SONNY
PA FARMER
ANYBODY EDOKING
MILK MAIDS
GOING TO TOWN
SNIDER'S CATCHUP
"THE PRIDE OF THE STOCK YARDS"
HOME FROM COLLEGE
"WITH THE SILVER SPOON"
HARRIET — COMPETITION
OUR PARSON
LILLY, OUR ROPER
THE HIRED MAN
OH JOE!

STUDENTS' PROFESSIONAL STUDY CLUB

The students' Professional Study Club, realizing how difficult it is for many people to think up a good excuse for being late, has compiled the following list of original and convincing excuses for the use of the habitually tardy. In order to avoid overworking any one excuse, separate lists have been made for both sexes of students. However, in the case of an emergency, an excuse from a third list, which is equally suitable for boys or girls, may be employed.

* * * * *

For Girls:

1. I helped my mother with the dishes, and I didn't like to leave until everything was all wiped and put away.
2. When I was dressing, I discovered I didn't have any powder, so I had to go over to my married sister's house to powder my nose, and she lives way over on the other side of town.
3. I was hurrying to catch an early car so I could get to school in time to do a little extra studying, but I had to duck into a friend's house for several minutes to avoid meeting a boy I didn't want to go to school with.
4. The puppy chewed my shoes up in the night, and I didn't have another pair; so we had to cut some of my mother's down to fit me.
5. On my way to school I discovered a run in my stocking, and I had to stop to pull a lot more runs in both stockings so they'd look like fancy hose.

* * * * *

For Boys:

1. I couldn't find the razor, so I had to shave with the scissors, and it took a little longer than usual.
2. My young brother got fresh at breakfast, and I had to lick him right away so he'd see I wouldn't stand for an-n-y nonsense whatsoever!
3. Same as 2, above, substituting Stacomb for powder, and a married brother's house for a married sister's.
4. Same as 3, above, substituting girl for boy.
5. Same as 4, above, substituting father's shoes for mother's.
6. Same as 5, above, substituting socks for stockings.

* * * * *

For Either Boys or Girls:

1. I forgot to take my medicine after breakfast and I had to go back after it.
2. I gave all my money to a hungry looking tramp, so I had to walk to school.
3. The gas oven exploded and singed my eyebrows, so I had to grow some new ones.
4. The cat died last night and I had to go down to pick out a coffin for it this morning.
5. As I was dressing, an idea for a beautiful poem came into my head, and I had to write it down before I forgot it.
6. My father had a quarrel with my mother; so I shot him, and I had to hide his body in the furnace before I started for school.

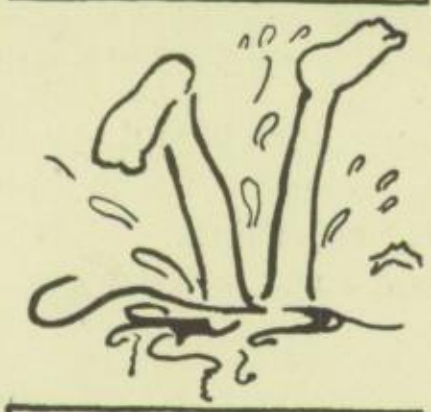
INTIMATE GLIMPSES OF PROMINENT PEOPLE

RENNIE AT 7.45 A.M.

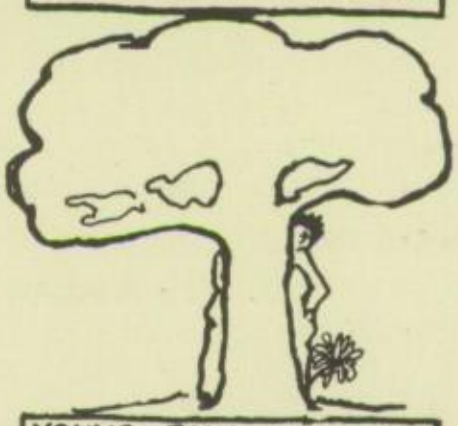
BUTTERCUP'S SNACK

INEZ AT A SUNLITE

DICKIE HELPING MA



PUTZ IN YE POOL



YOUNG PHIL AND JOE WHISPERING SECRETS

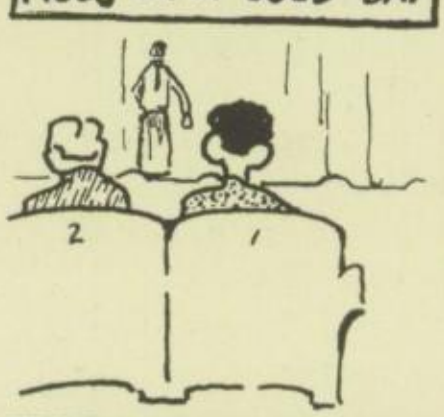
BEEBE AT 12:26 P.M.

TOM AND LUCILE —AND THE MOON

MUGS ON A COLD DAY

RAY READING PROOF

"BONES" GOING HOME



FELIX AND HUGH IN AUD.

K. TWICHELL

N'EST-CE PAS, MISS COCKBURN?

Given—One damsel, easy to look at.
To prove—That she is thrice blessed.
Proof: A pretty girl is better than a homely girl.
(Ask any discriminating young man.)
A homely girl is better than nothing.
(Ask any undiscriminating young man.)
Therefore, a pretty girl is greater than nothing.
(If the first of these objects is greater than the second, and the second is greater than the third, then the first is greater than the third.)
Therefore, a pretty girl is not nothing.
(What did we just tell you up above?)
Therefore, a pretty girl is everything.
(Two negatives make one positive—also two or less kodak pictures, according to the skill of the photographer and the care of the developer.)
Therefore a pretty girl is thrice blessed.
1. Because she is pretty.
2. Because she is everything.
3. Because we said so.

Q. E. D.

BEFORE ASSEMBLY

Ten nineteen—impatient
Students, tense, at edge of
Seats—One open book
On every desk—All
Others neatly piled
In little stacks—Arms
Stealthily gathering up
The books, eyes roving
Toward the creeping
Clock—Teacher, serene,
Talks on and on.
Books now in arms, and
One foot brazenly in aisle.
Surreptitious signals,
"Wait for me!"—Faint buzz,
And then the bell.
Mad dash toward
Schoolroom door—Teacher,
Engrossed in lecture,
Glances up, surprised. Sees
Class has left, but smiles,
From force of habit,
Benevolent dismissal.

LIFE IS LIKE THAT!
(ILLUSTRATION BY JOE GALUSH)

But—

NO!—

Please—

No!

You said—

No!

Aw, come on—

No!

Just——

One————

N-n-n-n-n-n-n-n

* * * *

Why, you brute, I thought you said high school men shaved every day!

The shades of night were falling fast
When through the school-house door there passed
A youth who wore mid grief and care
A countenance of grim despair;
His head was bowed; his face, forlorn;
The school he eyed with looks of scorn;
Beneath his arm six books he bore
From "English Prose" to "Caesar's War";
Three hours he'd spent but all in vain,
The teacher's mind he could not change;
And as he slowly homeward trod,
The thought of Dad—and then the rod;
For on his card these marks were writ,
Two "flunks," a "D," and an "Incomplete."

EMMETT KEHOE.

SPEAKING OF MODERN POETRY

Monsieur Warren Haute, eminent French poet, who wrote the following delightful bit, is undecided as to what to use for a title. He is consequently offering a reward of two pairs of ladies' high shoes, out sizes, for the best letter telling which of the titles here listed would be most appropriate for his poem.

1. An Autumn Morning.
2. A Spring Morning.
3. Darn the Income Tax!
4. Death.
5. Silk Stockings.
6. On Getting a Shave.
7. Trickle, Trickle.
8. Kiss Grandpa.
9. Boiled Dinner.

Spasmodic purple blotches,
Shimmering against an
Ethereal rhomboid—Red
Lips, pouting, silken smooth.
A Ford, a Packard, and a Crash—Ah,
Is there no hope, doctor?
Mysterious catechism,
Elusive, and ungrasped.
And trees, with hectic
Agony straining toward
Pensive heavens.
An infant, cup in hand,
Drinking in deep gulps
The frothing foam,
Milk moustache hovering
On twinkling lip.
For shame! The woods
Are full of woodticks!
A winsome violet,
Blushing in maiden modesty.
No, no—not that!
Ah, this indeed is Life!

OUR IDEA OF A SOFT JOB

Being janitor of the Church of England.
Running a summer resort at Rex Beach.
Rocking the cradle of the deep.
Bisecting the eternal triangle.
Playing taps on the horn of plenty.
Cleaning the lamp of knowledge.
Paving the road of success.

ONE TIME ...
WHERE'S THE GUN?
ONE, TWO,-HALT!
WELL!
-LOOK — OUT-
WHEN 2+2=2
NOT YET, BUT SOON
STEPPING OUT—
WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
LIZZIE + US
MARRIED

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NO WONDER

Two girls were sitting at a table in the lunch room. One said, "I wonder why that girl over there keeps staring at my nose."

The other said, "Why, she is a reporter for "The Judge" and is supposed to keep her eyes open for anything that turns up."

Two little boys went to the Shubert for the first time and Johnny said to his mother, "Oh, mother! I know what the name of the play is".

"What"? asked his mother.

"Asbestos", answered Johnny.

A judge, pointing with his cane to a prisoner before him, remarked, "There is a great rogue at the end of this stick".

"At which end, your honor"? asked the prisoner.

"John, what is a simile"? asked Miss Dahl.

John replied, "I—er—I don't know".

"Now if you said, 'My hours at school are as bright as sunshine', what figure of speech is that"? asked the teacher.

John, disgusted, "Irony".

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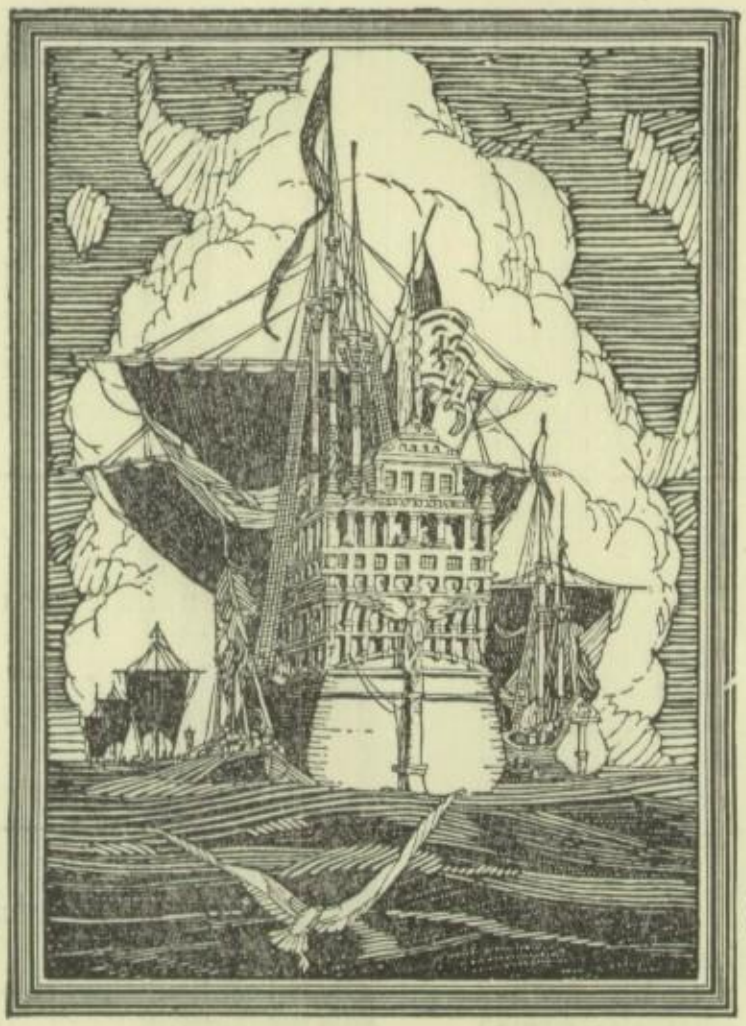

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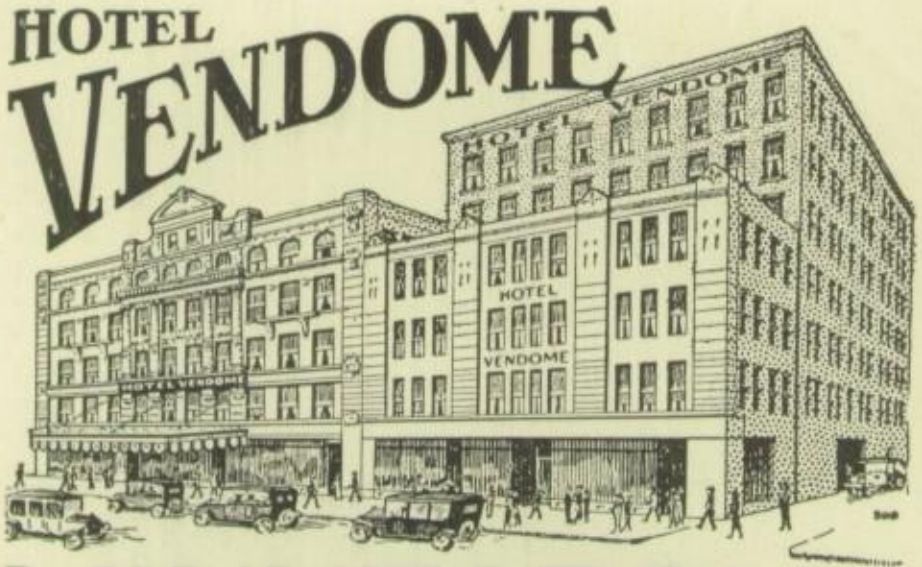
HOTEL VENDOME



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Miss Katz to Willie: Can you describe a seahorse?

Willie: It is the present tense of a saw-horse.

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Miss Squlicblock (in Ancient History): Can you tell me what primitive man did for weapons?

Student: Well—I can't quite remember.

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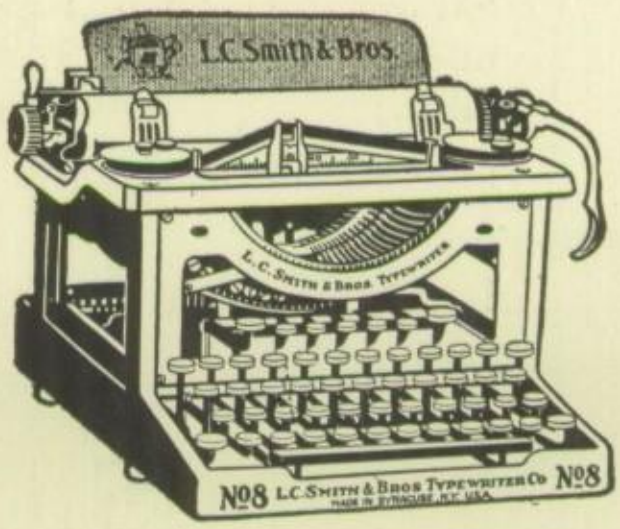

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Senior: Yes indeed. From what I've had I think I like Cicero ever so much better than Latin.

SPRING, THE TIME WHEN:

Girls buy hats,
Boys buy antique Fords,
Alibis come easiest,
Fishin' poles are seen.

Miss Smith: Suppose you have half an apple and I give you another half. How much have you?

Stude: A whole apple.

Miss Smith: Well, suppose you had half a dollar and I give you another half a dollar. What would you have then?

Stude: A fit.

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"You're thin enough Pat", one said, "and I'm thin, but my soul, Michael Hogan is thinner than both of us put together".

Prof. (to class in surgery): The right leg of the patient, as you see, is shorter than the left, in consequence of which he limps. Now, what would you do in a case like that?

Bright Student: Limp too.

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Child (amid sobs): Vertically, madam.

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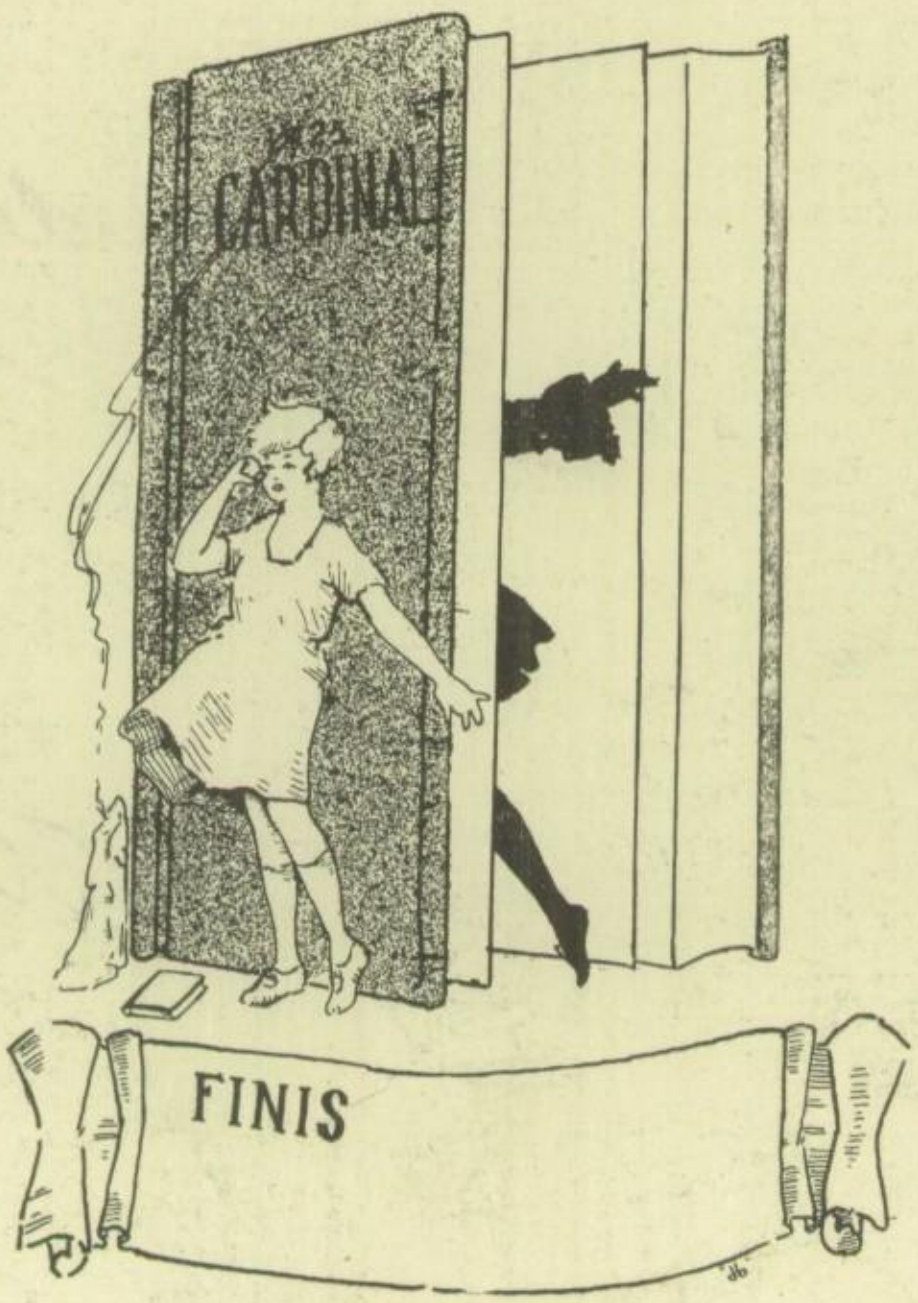
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